10¢
FEB. NO. 49
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SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
MYSTERY IN SPACE
THE EARTH'S DIAMETER OF 7900 MILES HAS SHRUNK TO 2 FEET! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO RETURN TO MY NATIVE WORLD!
Featuring "THE SKY-HIGH MAN!"

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IF EINSTEIN'S THEORY IS CORRECT THAT THERE ARE BOUNDARIES TO OUR SPHERICAL UNIVERSE, WHAT LIES BEYOND THE END OF SPACE? SUPPOSE AN EARTHMAN SUCCEEDED IN BREAKING THROUGH THE COSMIC BARRIER--WHAT STARTLING DISCOVERIES WOULD HE MAKE?

the SKY-HIGH MAN!

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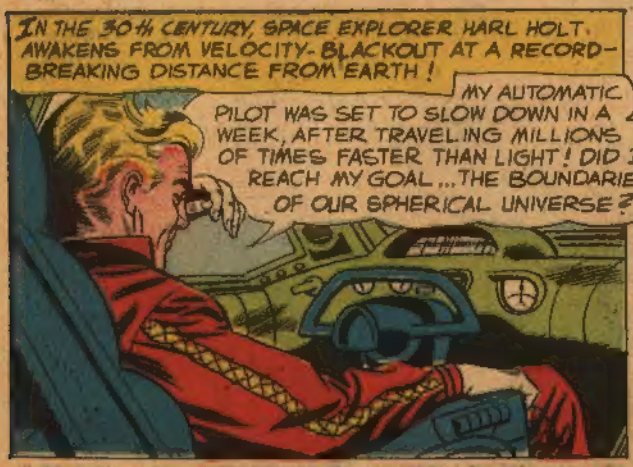
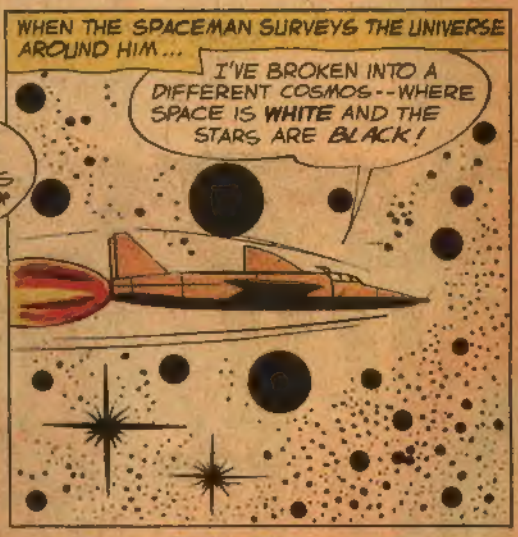
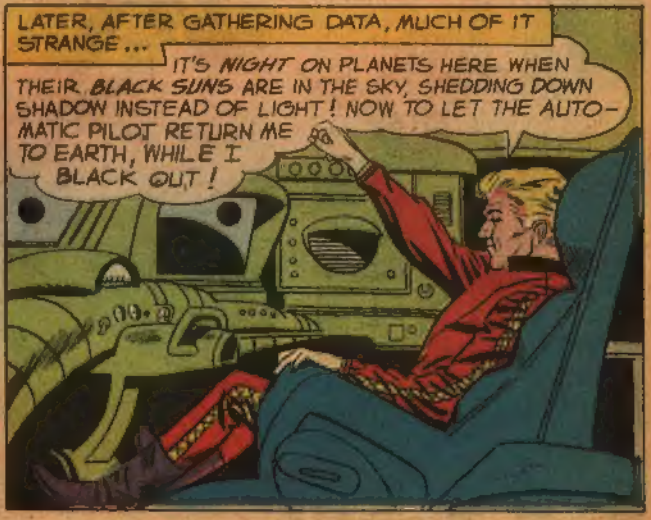
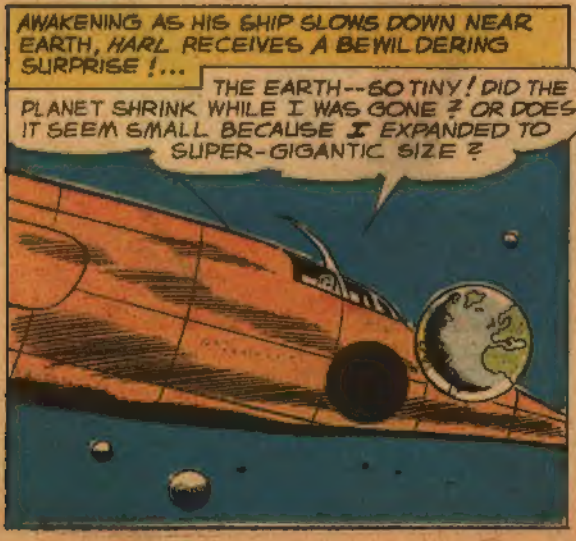

IN THE 30th CENTURY, SPACE EXPLORER HARL HOLT AWAKENS FROM VELOCITY-BLACKOUT AT A RECORD-BREAKING DISTANCE FROM EARTH!
MY AUTOMATIC PILOT WAS SET TO SLOW DOWN IN A WEEK, AFTER TRAVELING MILLIONS OF TIMES FASTER THAN LIGHT! DID I REACH MY GOAL...THE BOUNDARIES OF OUR SPHERICAL UNIVERSE?*

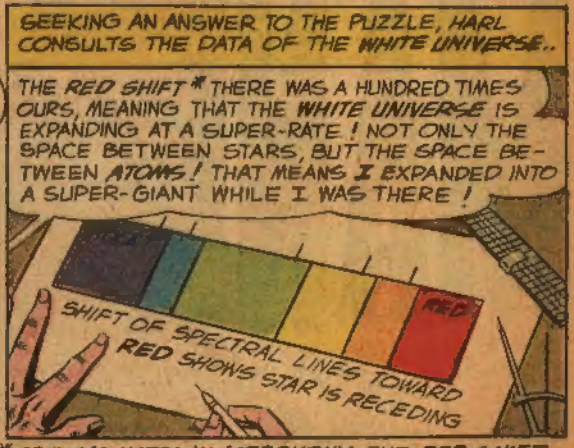

WHEN THE SPACEMAN SURVEYS THE UNIVERSE AROUND HIM...
I'VE BROKEN INTO A DIFFERENT COSMOS--WHERE SPACE IS WHITE AND THE STARS ARE BLACK!

*EDITOR'S NOTE: ACCORDING TO EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF CURVED SPACE, OUR UNIVERSE IS A ROUND GLOBE OF ENORMOUS, BUT FINITE SIZE!

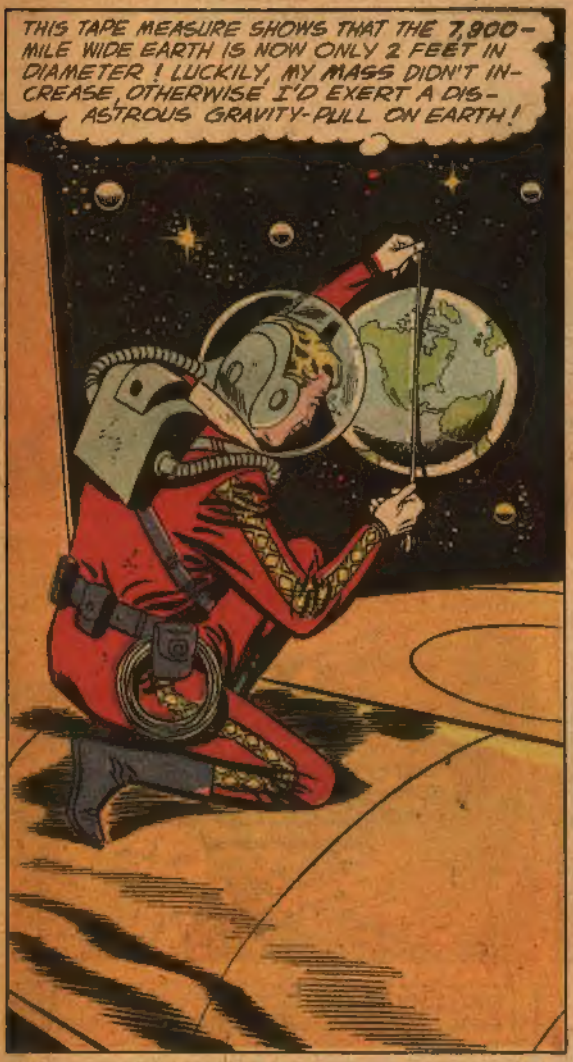
EVIDENTLY THERE ARE MANY GLOBULAR UNIVERSES SURROUNDING OURS, LIKE THIS! I'LL MAKE SCIENTIFIC OBSERVATIONS OF THIS WHITE UNIVERSE, TO BRING BACK TO EARTH!
white universe!
violet universe!
green universe?
earth's black universe


LATER, AFTER GATHERING DATA, MUCH OF IT STRANGE...
IT'S NIGHT ON PLANETS HERE WHEN THEIR BLACK SUNS ARE IN THE SKY, SHEDDING DOWN SHADOW INSTEAD OF LIGHT! NOW TO LET THE AUTOMATIC PILOT RETURN ME TO EARTH, WHILE I BLACK OUT!

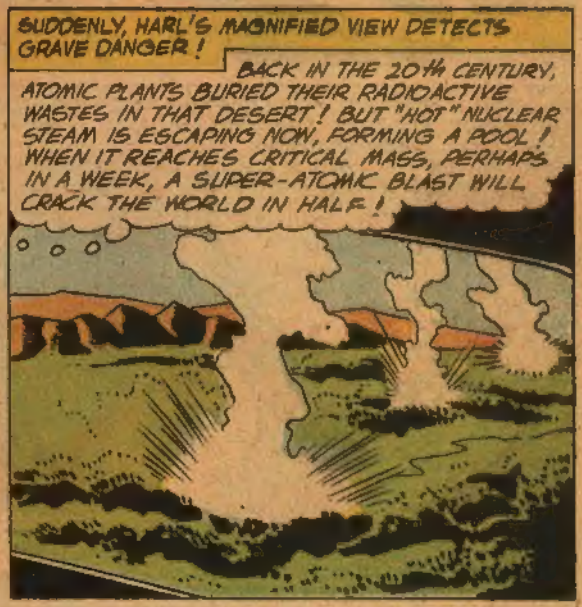

AWAKENING AS HIS SHIP SLOWS DOWN NEAR EARTH, HARL RECEIVES A BEWILDERING SURPRISE!...
THE EARTH--SO TINY! DID THE PLANET SHRINK WHILE I WAS GONE? OR DOES IT SEEM SMALL BECAUSE I EXPANDED TO SUPER-GIGANTIC SIZE?

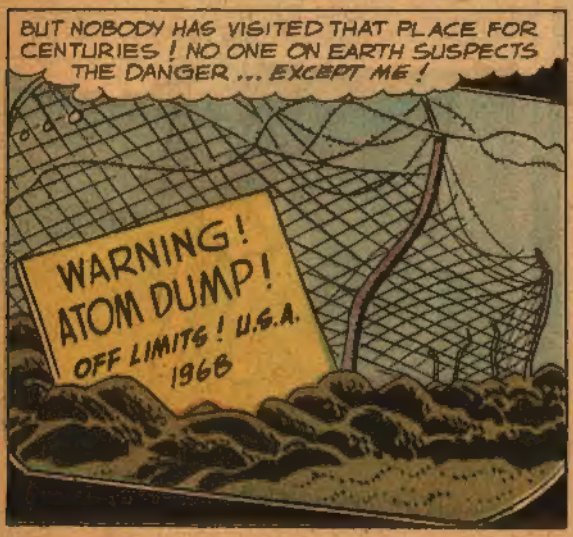

SEEKING AN ANSWER TO THE PUZZLE, HARL CONSULTS THE DATA OF THE WHITE UNIVERSE..
THE RED SHIFT* THERE WAS A HUNDRED TIMES OURS, MEANING THAT THE WHITE UNIVERSE IS EXPANDING AT A SUPER-RATE! NOT ONLY THE SPACE BETWEEN STARS, BUT THE SPACE BETWEEN ATOMS! THAT MEANS I EXPANDED INTO A SUPER-GIANT WHILE I WAS THERE!
RED
SHIFT OF SPECTRAL LINES TOWARD RED SHOWS STAR IS RECEDING

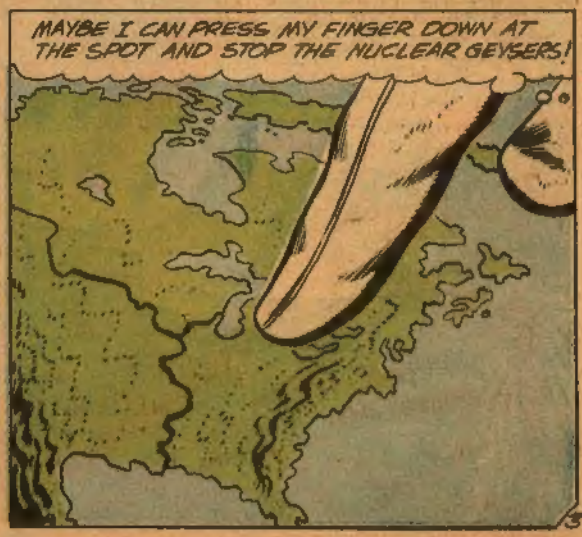
*EDITOR'S NOTE: IN ASTRONOMY, THE RED SHIFT IS A CHANGE IN WAVELENGTH OF DISTANT LIGHT-RAYS WHICH INDICATES HOW FAST STARS MOVE AWAY FROM EACH OTHER!

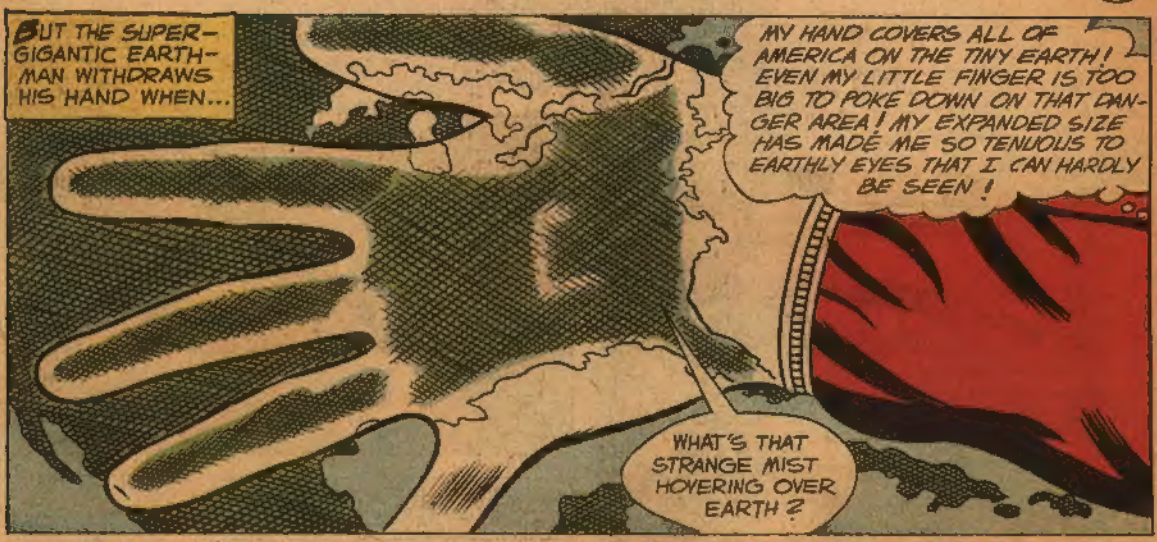

THIS TAPE MEASURE SHOWS THAT THE 7,900-MILE WIDE EARTH IS NOW ONLY 2 FEET IN DIAMETER! LUCKILY, MY MASS DIDN'T INCREASE, OTHERWISE I'D EXERT A DISASTROUS GRAVITY-PULL ON EARTH!

I CAN'T RETURN TO EARTH UNLESS I SHRINK BACK TO NORMAL SIZE! ONLY BY USING MY MULTI-X BINOCULARS CAN I SEE PEOPLE ON EARTH!


SUDDENLY, HARL'S MAGNIFIED VIEW DETECTS GRAVE DANGER!
BACK IN THE 20th CENTURY, ATOMIC PLANTS BURIED THEIR RADIOACTIVE WASTES IN THAT DESERT! BUT "HOT" NUCLEAR STEAM IS ESCAPING NOW, FORMING A POOL! WHEN IT REACHES CRITICAL MASS, PERHAPS IN A WEEK, A SUPER-ATOMIC BLAST WILL CRACK THE WORLD IN HALF!


BUT NOBODY HAS VISITED THAT PLACE FOR CENTURIES! NO ONE ON EARTH SUSPECTS THE DANGER... EXCEPT ME!
WARNING! ATOM DUMP!
OFF LIMITS! U.S.A. 1968


MAYBE I CAN PRESS MY FINGER DOWN AT THE SPOT AND STOP THE NUCLEAR GEYSERS!


BUT THE SUPER-GIGANTIC EARTH-MAN WITHDRAWS HIS HAND WHEN...
MY HAND COVERS ALL OF AMERICA ON THE TINY EARTH! EVEN MY LITTLE FINGER IS TOO BIG TO POKE DOWN ON THAT DANGER AREA! MY EXPANDED SIZE HAS MADE ME SO TENUOUS TO EARTHLY EYES THAT I CAN HARDLY BE SEEN!
WHAT'S THAT STRANGE MIST HOVERING OVER EARTH?

SOMEHOW, I MUST WARN EARTH! I CAN'T SHOUT... SOUND WON'T CARRY ACROSS AIRLESS SPACE! I'LL USE MY BELT RADIO...

NO ANSWER! MY EXPANDED RADIO-WAVES CAN'T BE PICKED UP ON EARTHLY SETS! MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK WRITING THE WARNING...!

AS HARL SUSPENDS THE SHEET OF PAPER OVER AMERICA...
HOW ODD! A SHEET OF WHITE MIST SUDDENLY FORMED IN THE SKY, WITH QUEER BLACK STREAKS IN IT! FUNNY WEATHER WE'RE HAVING!
THE WORDS I WROTE ARE TOO GIGANTIC FOR THEM TO READ!

FINALLY, THE OVERSIZED EARTHMAN REALIZES THE GRIM TRUTH!...
THERE'S NO WAY FOR ME TO COMMUNICATE WITH EARTH! THE ONLY WAY I CAN WARN THEM IS TO REGAIN MY NORMAL SIZE... BUT HOW?

ANOTHER PROBLEM ARISES, AS THE PANGS OF HUNGER STRIKE!

I'M OUT OF FOOD SUPPLIES! EARTH CAN'T FEED ME... I WOULD NEED ALL THE FOOD IN THE WORLD FOR **ONE MEAL**! I'LL HAVE TO FIND BIGGER WORLDS... OR STARVE!

AFTER A FASTER-THAN-LIGHT SEARCH...

FOUND A SOLAR SYSTEM OF PLANETS BIG ENOUGH FOR ME TO LAND ON!

AFTER LANDING AND WADING INTO AN OCEAN...

THE NATIVES OF THIS PLANET WOULD BE GIANTS ON EARTH! BUT I'M A "GULLIVER" GIANT TO THEM, JUDGING BY THE SIZE OF THAT SHIP! I CAN USE THIS NET I MADE TO CATCH FISH-FOOD!

LATER, HEARING A "SOUND" ABOVE THE CLOUDS...

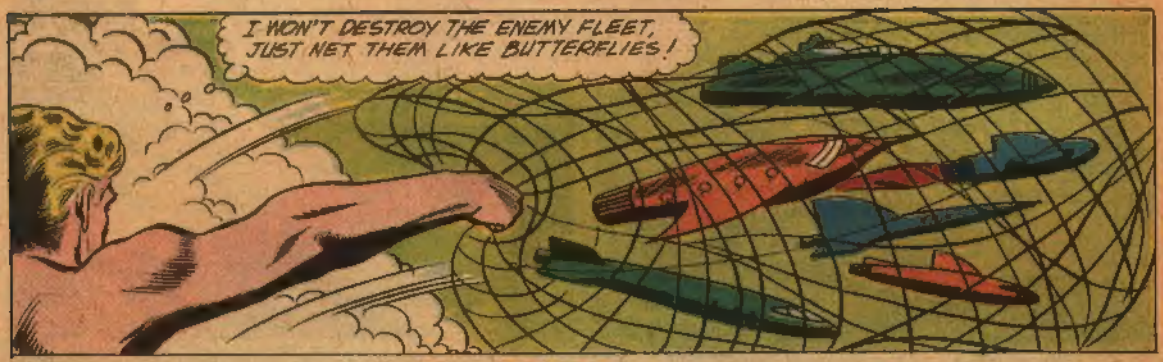
AN INVASION SPACE-FLEET FROM ANOTHER PLANET, ACCORDING TO THEIR TELEPATHIC VIBRATIONS! I'LL STOP THEM!

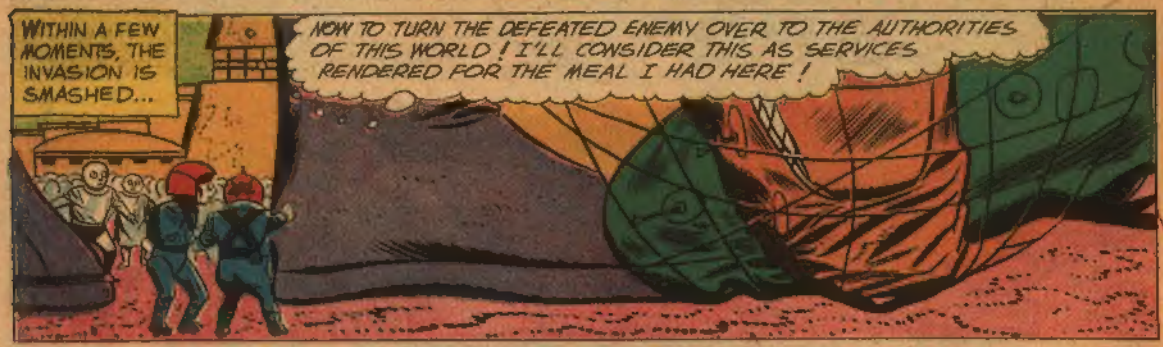
WE'LL CONQUER THIS WORLD WITH A SURPRISE ATTACK!

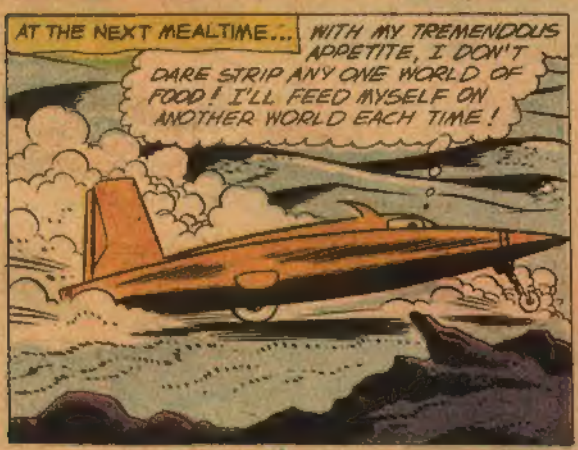
AS HARL BLOCKS THEIR PATH...

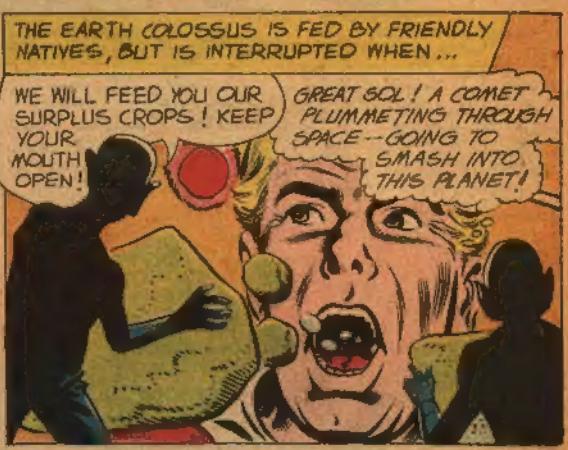
BLAST DOWN THAT GIANT!

THEIR RAYS AND BOMBS ARE ONLY LIKE MOSQUITO STINGS TO ME!


I WON'T DESTROY THE ENEMY FLEET, JUST NET THEM LIKE BUTTERFLIES!

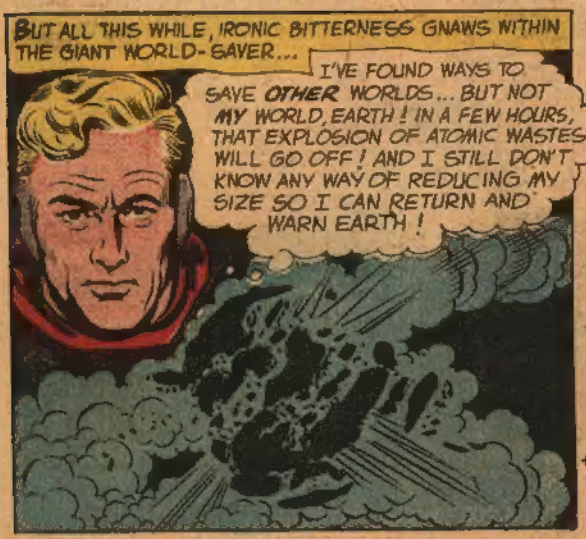

WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS, THE INVASION IS SMASHED...
NOW TO TURN THE DEFEATED ENEMY OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES OF THIS WORLD! I'LL CONSIDER THIS AS SERVICES RENDERED FOR THE MEAL I HAD HERE!

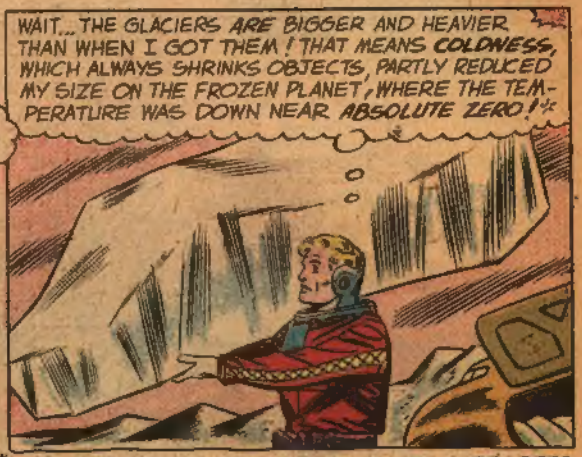

AT THE NEXT MEALTIME...
WITH MY TREMENDOUS APPETITE, I DON'T DARE STRIP ANY ONE WORLD OF FOOD! I'LL FEED MYSELF ON ANOTHER WORLD EACH TIME!


THE EARTH COLOSSUS IS FED BY FRIENDLY NATIVES, BUT IS INTERRUPTED WHEN...
WE WILL FEED YOU OUR SURPLUS CROPS! KEEP YOUR MOUTH OPEN!
GREAT SOL! A COMET PLUMMETING THROUGH SPACE--GOING TO SMASH INTO THIS PLANET!

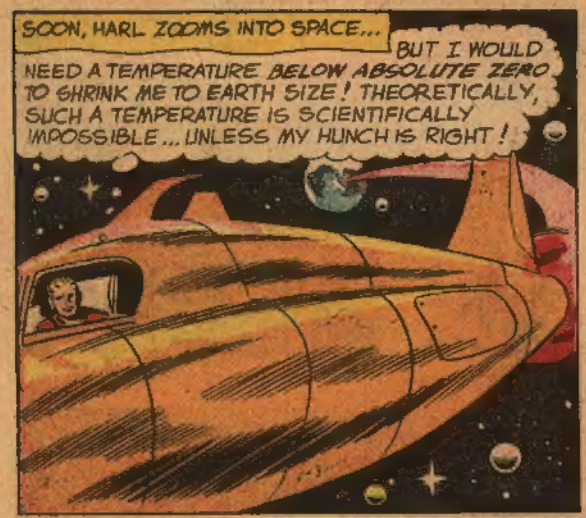
RUSHING INTO HIS SHIP FOR AN IRON BAR, HARL PREVENTS THE COSMIC CATASTROPHE!
I'LL BAT THE COMET BACK INTO OUTER SPACE! THEN I'LL REALLY ENJOY THE REST OF MY MEAL, KNOWING I EARNED IT!

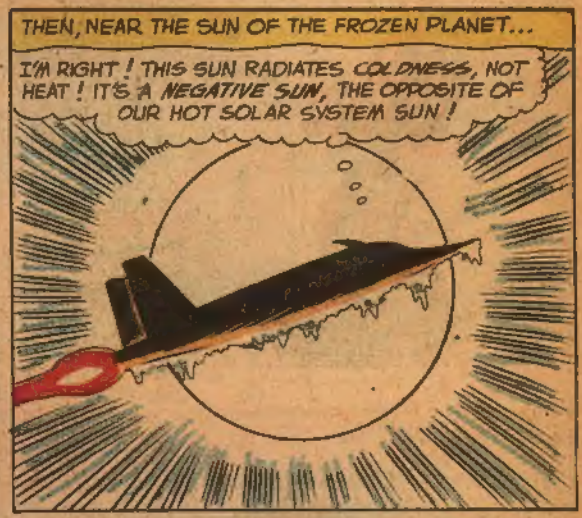
BUT WHEN NEXT SEEKING FOOD, THE EARTHMAN CHOOSES THE WRONG WORLD!
WE CANNOT FEED OURSELVES, LET ALONE YOU, GIANT MAN! THE LAST LAKE ON OUR WORLD IS DRYING UP! WITH OUR CROPS WITHERING, WE FACE EXTINCTION!
THIS WORLD IS DYING FROM LACK OF WATER, JUST AS MARS DID LONG AGES AGO!
I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO SAVE THEM... WITH THE HELP OF THIS FROZEN PLANET IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM!
AFTER LANDING...
I'LL LOAD THESE GLACIERS ON MY SHIP!
THEN, BACK AT THE WATERLESS WORLD...
NOW TO UNLOAD THEM... Whew! THEY SEEM BIGGER AND HEAVIER THAN BEFORE! GUESS I MUST BE GETTING TIRED! BUT I'VE GOT TO FINISH MY JOB!
A GIANT-SIZED JOB THAT SAVES ANOTHER CIVILIZATION FROM DOOM...!
THE GLACIERS ARE MELTING IN THAT WIDE HOLLOW, WHICH WAS THE BED OF A FORMER OCEAN! THE NATIVES WILL SOON HAVE A SEA COVERING HALF THEIR PLANET!

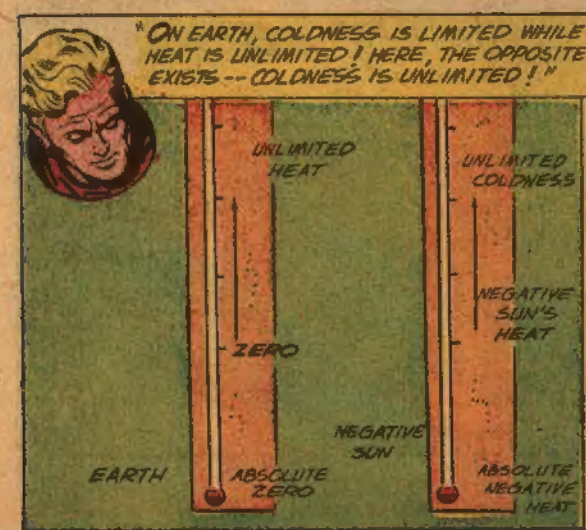

BUT ALL THIS WHILE, IRONIC BITTERNESS GNAWS WITHIN THE GIANT WORLD-SAVER...
I'VE FOUND WAYS TO SAVE OTHER WORLDS... BUT NOT MY WORLD, EARTH! IN A FEW HOURS, THAT EXPLOSION OF ATOMIC WASTES WILL GO OFF! AND I STILL DON'T KNOW ANY WAY OF REDUCING MY SIZE SO I CAN RETURN AND WARN EARTH!

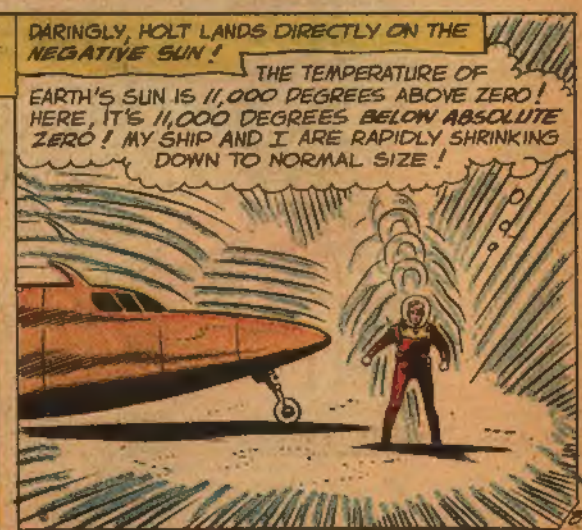

WAIT... THE GLACIERS ARE BIGGER AND HEAVIER THAN WHEN I GOT THEM! THAT MEANS COLDNESS, WHICH ALWAYS SHRINKS OBJECTS, PARTLY REDUCED MY SIZE ON THE FROZEN PLANET, WHERE THE TEMPERATURE WAS DOWN NEAR ABSOLUTE ZERO!*

*Editor's Note: ABSOLUTE ZERO IS 459.4 DEGREES BELOW ZERO, FAHRENHEIT, THE COLDEST TEMPERATURE KNOWN TO EARTHLY SCIENCE!

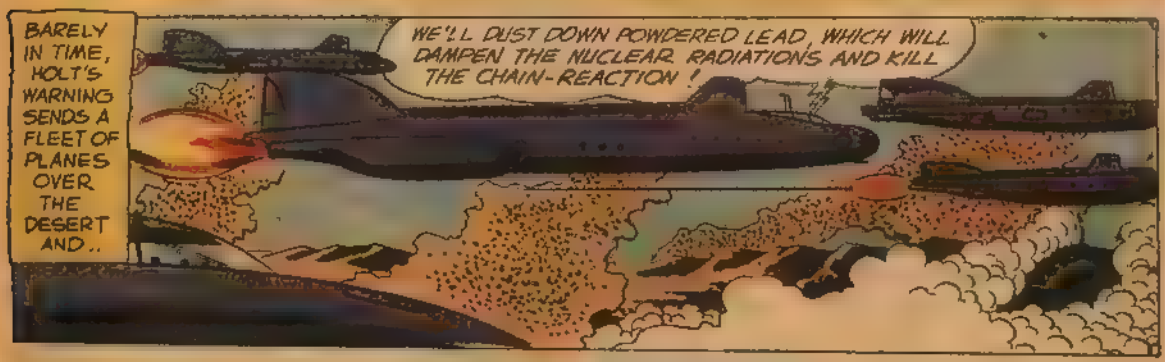

SOON, HARL ZOOMS INTO SPACE...
BUT I WOULD NEED A TEMPERATURE BELOW ABSOLUTE ZERO TO SHRINK ME TO EARTH SIZE! THEORETICALLY, SUCH A TEMPERATURE IS SCIENTIFICALLY IMPOSSIBLE... UNLESS MY HUNCH IS RIGHT!

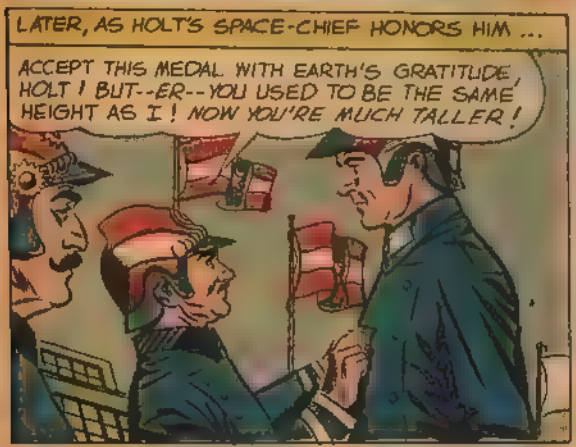

THEN, NEAR THE SUN OF THE FROZEN PLANET...
I'M RIGHT! THIS SUN RADIATES COLDNESS, NOT HEAT! IT'S A NEGATIVE SUN, THE OPPOSITE OF OUR HOT SOLAR SYSTEM SUN!

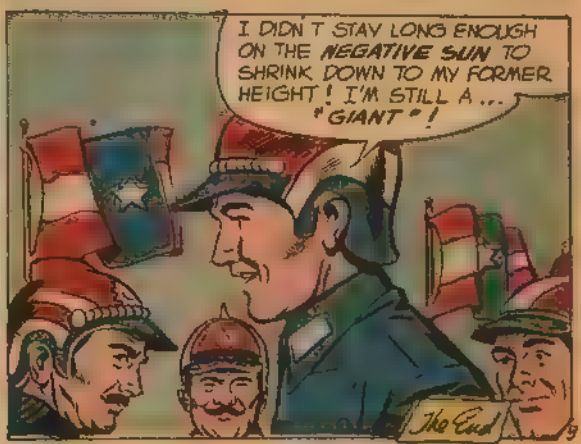



DARINGLY, HOLT LANDS DIRECTLY ON THE NEGATIVE SUN!
THE TEMPERATURE OF EARTH'S SUN IS 11,000 DEGREES ABOVE ZERO! HERE, IT'S 11,000 DEGREES BELOW ABSOLUTE ZERO! MY SHIP AND I ARE RAPIDLY SHRINKING DOWN TO NORMAL SIZE!

SOON AFTER, HARL HOLT RACES BACK TO EARTH..
NOW AT LAST I CAN LAND AND WARN THEM ABOUT THE CHAIN-REACTION SECRETLY WORKING UP IN THAT ATOMIC DUMP!


BARELY IN TIME, HOLT'S WARNING SENDS A FLEET OF PLANES OVER THE DESERT AND..
WE'LL DUST DOWN POWDERED LEAD, WHICH WILL DAMPEN THE NUCLEAR RADIATIONS AND KILL THE CHAIN-REACTION!


LATER, AS HOLT'S SPACE-CHIEF HONORS HIM ...
ACCEPT THIS MEDAL WITH EARTH'S GRATITUDE, HOLT! BUT--ER--YOU USED TO BE THE SAME HEIGHT AS I! NOW YOU'RE MUCH TALLER!

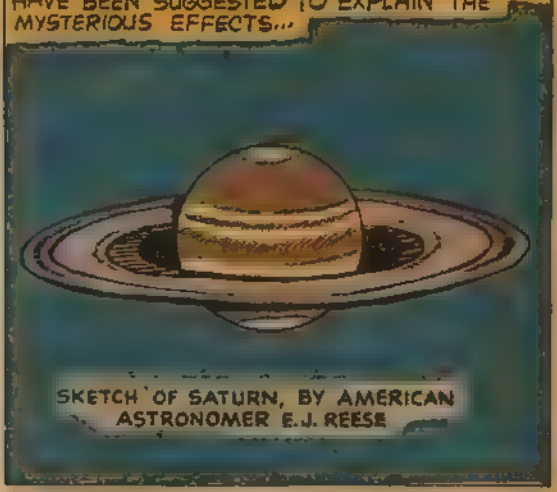


ADVERTISEMENT

PLANETS of WONDER!

The PLANET *MERCURY* IS SO SMALL THAT IT COULD FIT INTO THE ATLANTIC OCEAN WITHOUT TOUCHING ANY CONTINENTAL LAND AREA...

THE STRANGE SHADOW EFFECTS OF *SATURN* VISIBLE ON ITS RINGS ARE A MYSTERY TO ASTRONOMERS. OPTICAL ILLUSIONS; DISTORTIONS BY *SATURN'S* ATMOSPHERE; RING IRREGULARITIES OF SURFACE, BRIGHTNESS, AND THICKNESS; HAVE BEEN SUGGESTED TO EXPLAIN THE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS...



SKETCH OF SATURN, BY AMERICAN ASTRONOMER E.J. REESE

THE MANY CONSPICUOUS MARKINGS OBSERVED ON THE DISK OF *JUPITER* ARE REALLY FEATURES OF THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE...

JUPITER, APRIL 14, 1934

BECAUSE OF THE PECULIAR TILT OF *URANUS'* AXIS, MOST OF THE NORTHERN HEMISPHERE IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS FOR 21 YEARS, WITH A CORRESPONDING "*MIDNIGHT*" SUN IN THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE. FOR THE REST OF THE URANIAN YEAR (*48 EARTH YEARS*) DAY AND NIGHT CONDITIONS ARE NORMAL.

JUST ONE SECOND!

THAT'S THE TIME IT TAKES FOR...

The RHEA (FASTEST BIRD ON TWO FEET) TO RUN 60 FEET!

The CHEETAH (SPEED KING OF THE ANIMAL WORLD) TO DASH 100 FEET!

The DUCK HAWK (FASTEST FLYING BIRD) TO WHIZ 260 FEET!

A LIGHTNING BOLT TO TRAVEL 186,234 MILES!

but The FLASH

WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN

CAN MOVE FASTER IN ONE SECOND THAN ALL THESE SPEEDS COMBINED!

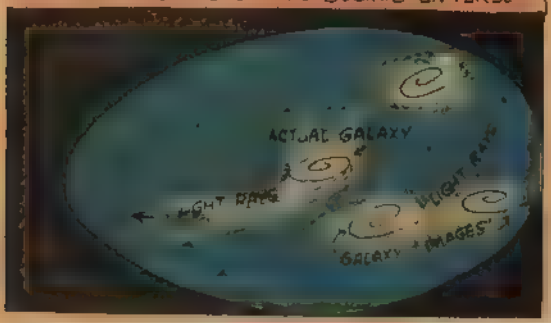
YOU'LL GET THE THRILL-OF-A-LIFETIME WHEN YOU READ THE WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES OF... THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE IN THIS NEW DC MAGAZINE!

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND DECEMBER 23rd

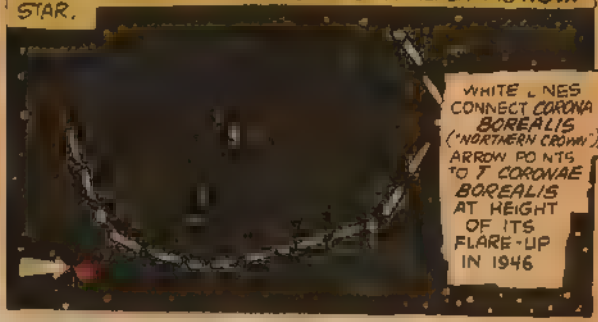
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

OUR STRANGE UNIVERSE!

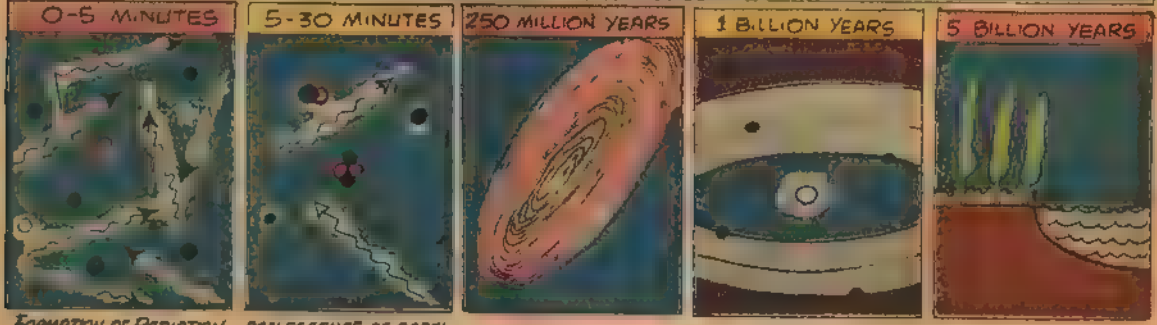
IF SPACE IS *CURVED*, AS SOME ASTRONOMERS BELIEVE, THEN LIGHT RAYS CIRCLE THE UNIVERSE--MAKING POSSIBLE THE PHENOMENON OF HAVING THE SAME GALAXY VISIBLE SEVERAL TIMES IN DIFFERENT SECTORS OF THE COSMIC UNIVERSE



IN 1866, THE FAINT STAR *T CORONAE BOREALIS* SUDDENLY INCREASED MORE THAN 1000 TIMES IN BRIGHTNESS--AND THEN FADED AWAY TO ITS FORMER OBSCURITY 80 YEARS LATER THE STAR REPEATED THE SAME PROCESS--A RARE CASE OF A REPEATING *NOVA* STAR.



PICTURED BELOW IS THE TIME-SCALE OF THE UNIVERSE IN FIVE STAGES--ACCORDING TO ONE ASTRONOMICAL THEORY...



FORMATION OF RADIATION and MATTER--PHOTONS (WAVY LINES), *PROTONS* (BLACK CIRCLES), *NEUTRONS* (LARGE WHITE CIRCLES), *ELECTRONS* (SMALL WHITE CIRCLES).

COALESCENCE OF PARTICLES OF MATTER INTO NUCLEI--DEUTERIUM (PROTON and NEUTRON) and *HELIUM* (2 PROTONS and 2 NEUTRONS).

FORMATION OF FIRST GALAXIES.

FORMATION OF STARS AND PLANETS

LIFE ON A PLANET (*EARTH*) TODAY

STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF MYSTERY IN SPACE, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., I. Donenfeld, Sec'y.), Estate of R. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

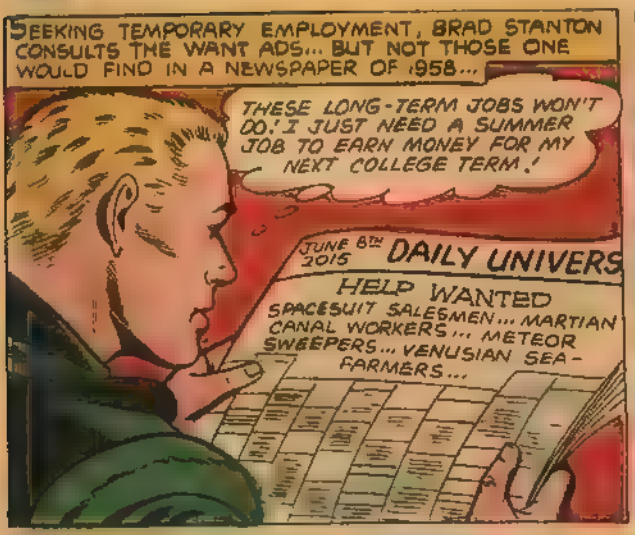
4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner. J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

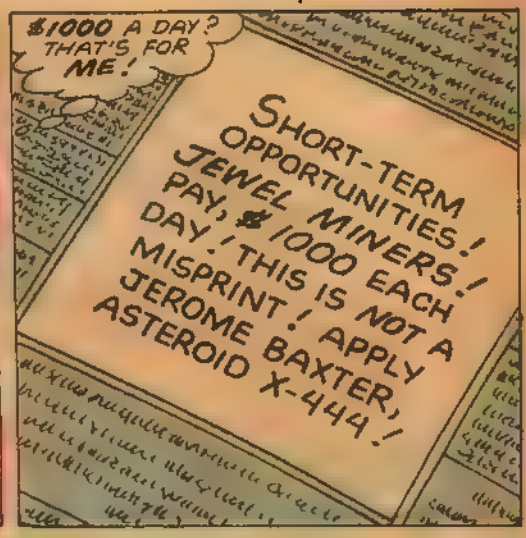
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of Sept., 1958

Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

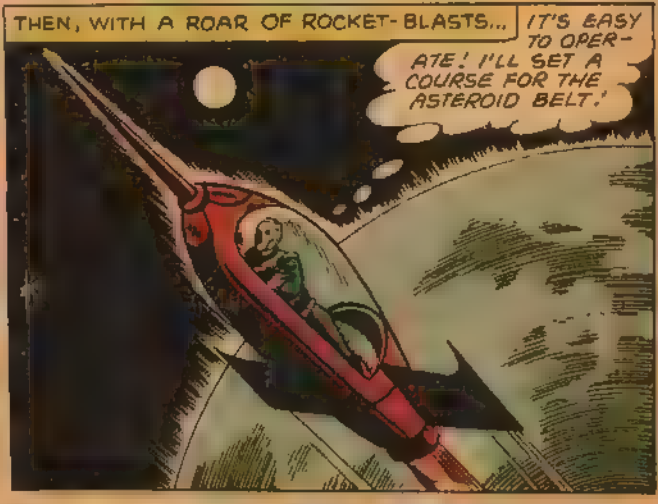
(My commission expires March 30, 1959)

CIVILIZATION ON EARTH IS GEARED TO LIVING, WORKING, AND SLEEPING THROUGH A 24-HOUR DAY.' BUT ON OTHER WORLDS A "DAY" MIGHT BE EQUAL TO A WEEK, A MONTH, OR EVEN LONGER... DEPENDING ON THE PLANET'S PERIOD OF ROTATION.' ON A CERTAIN STRANGE PLANETOID, BRAD STANTON FINDS HIMSELF FORCED TO WORK "ONE DAY" THAT LASTS ALMOST THREE YEARS OF HIS EARTHLY LIFE.'
The 24,000-HOUR DAY!
THIS MOUNTAIN WAS ONLY A HILL WHEN WE STARTED TO CLIMB IT.'
THE MOUNTAIN'S GROWING! THE HIGHER WE CLIMB, THE HIGHER IT GETS.'


SEEKING TEMPORARY EMPLOYMENT, BRAD STANTON CONSULTS THE WANT ADS... BUT NOT THOSE ONE WOULD FIND IN A NEWSPAPER OF 1958...
THESE LONG-TERM JOBS WON'T DO! I JUST NEED A SUMMER JOB TO EARN MONEY FOR MY NEXT COLLEGE TERM!
JUNE 8TH 2015
DAILY UNIVERS
HELP WANTED
SPACESUIT SALESMEN... MARTIAN CANAL WORKERS... METEOR SWEEPERS... VENUSIAN SEA-FARMERS...


$1000 A DAY? THAT'S FOR ME!
SHORT-TERM OPPORTUNITIES! JEWEL MINERS! PAY, $1000 EACH DAY! THIS IS NOT A MISPRINT! APPLY JEROME BAXTER, ASTEROID X-444!

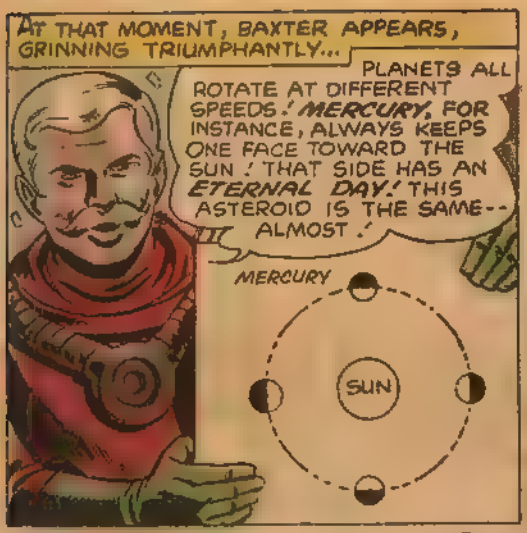
SOON, AT A NEARBY LOT..
I'LL RENT ONE OF THOSE GUIDE-IT-YOURSELF MISSILES! THEY'RE CHEAPER THAN SPACE-TAXIS!
GUIDE-T-YOURSELF MISSILES! LOW RATES! GO ANYWHERE IN THE UNIVERSE!



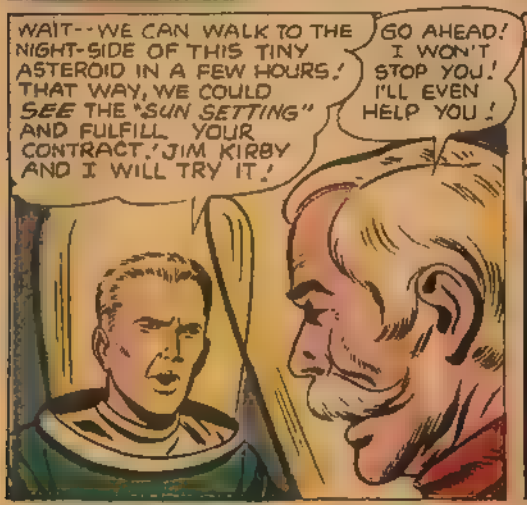
PRESENTLY, BETWEEN MARS AND JUPITER..
ASTEROID X-444 IS ABOUT THE SIZE OF PHOBOS!* NO DOUBT JEROME BAXTER BOUGHT IT OUTRIGHT JUST AS PEOPLE BUY REAL ESTATE PROPERTY ON EARTH! THEN HE FOUND JEWELS THERE AND STARTED A MINING BUSINESS!

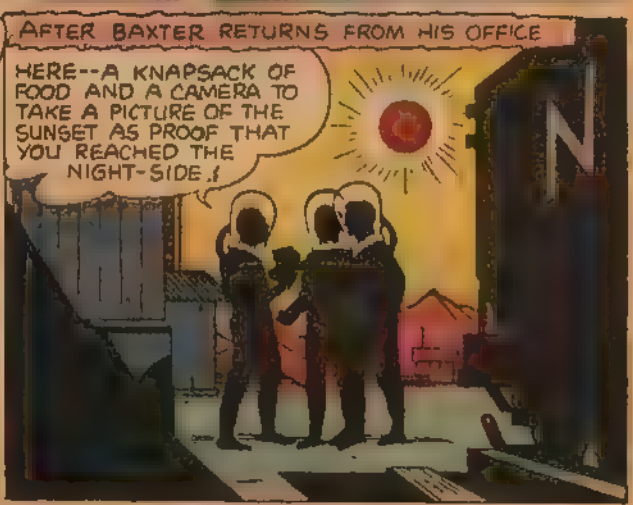
*EDITOR'S NOTE: PHOBOS, ONE OF MARS' TWO MOONS, IS TEN MILES IN DIAMETER.

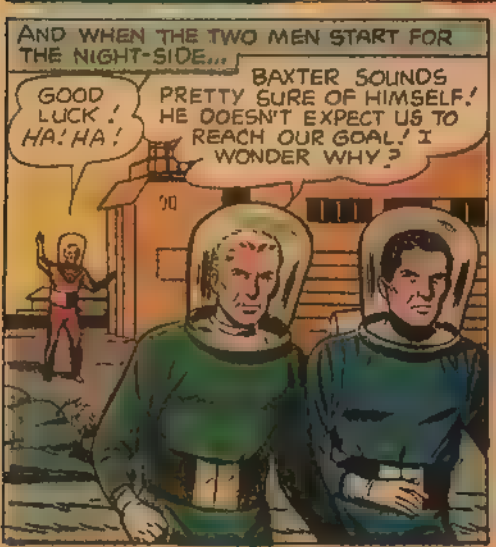
AFTER LANDING AT THE MINING CAMP...
PRESSING AN AUTOMATIC BUTTON SENT THE HIRED MISSILE BACK TO EARTH.! I SEE PLENTY OF OTHER APPLICANTS HERE FOR THAT HIGH-PAYING JOB.!
BAXTER JEWEL MINE
AS BRAD JOINS THE LINE...
I'M JIM KIRBY! DO YOU REALLY THINK BAXTER CAN AFFORD TO PAY US $1000 A DAY?
I'LL MAKE SURE-- BEFORE I SIGN UP.!
WHEN BRAD'S TURN COMES..
DO YOU GUARANTEE THE HIGH WAGES, MR. BAXTER?
ANOTHER SUSPICIOUS APPLICANT! HERE, READ THIS LEGAL CONTRACT FOR YOURSELF! YOU'LL SEE I'M AN HONEST BUSINESSMAN.!
IT'S ALL BONA-FIDE! HE'S EVIDENTLY GENEROUS BECAUSE HIS JEWEL MINES PRODUCE GREAT WEALTH! I'LL SIGN UP--
Employer, Jerome Baxter, agrees to pay the undersigned employee $1000 PER DAY! The working day on Asteroid X-444 is from Sunrise till the Sun is seen to set! Wages paid DAILY!
SIGNATURE.....
AS BRAD AND JIM TEAM UP IN THE UNDER-GROUND MINES...
POWER MACHINES SMASH THE ROCK AND PICK UP THE JEWELS! IMAGINE GETTING $1000 A DAY FOR THIS EASY WORK!
I'M STILL LEERY! THERE MAY BE SOME CATCH TO THIS!
BRAD'S PREMONITION COMES TRUE AT WHAT WOULD BE THE END OF A WORKING-DAY, ON EARTH...
WE STARTED AT NOON AND IT SHOULD BE DARK NOW. BUT IT'S BROAD DAY-LIGHT.!
THE SUN IS IN THE SAME POSITION-- IT HASN'T MOVED AT ALL! FELLOWS, I THINK WE'VE BEEN TAKEN.!
3

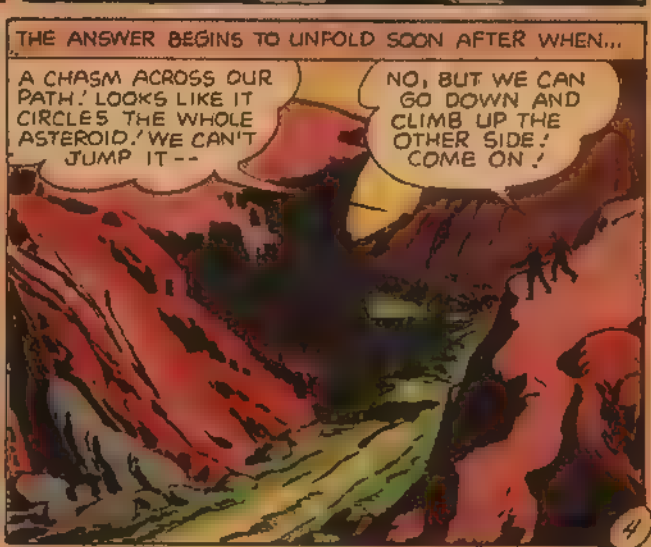

AT THAT MOMENT, BAXTER APPEARS, GRINNING TRIUMPHANTLY...
PLANETS ALL ROTATE AT DIFFERENT SPEEDS! MERCURY, FOR INSTANCE, ALWAYS KEEPS ONE FACE TOWARD THE SUN! THAT SIDE HAS AN ETERNAL DAY! THIS ASTEROID IS THE SAME--ALMOST!
MERCURY
SUN

IT DOES TURN, BUT SO SLOWLY THAT ONE DAY HERE IS EQUAL TO 1000 EARTHLY DAYS! YOU'LL GET $1000 THEN!
WE'LL END UP WITH ONE-DOLLAR-A-DAY WAGES! WE'RE LEGALLY BOUND BY THE CONTRACTS WE SIGNED...


WAIT--WE CAN WALK TO THE NIGHT-SIDE OF THIS TINY ASTEROID IN A FEW HOURS! THAT WAY, WE COULD SEE THE "SUN SETTING" AND FULFILL YOUR CONTRACT! JIM KIRBY AND I WILL TRY IT!
GO AHEAD! I WON'T STOP YOU! I'LL EVEN HELP YOU!

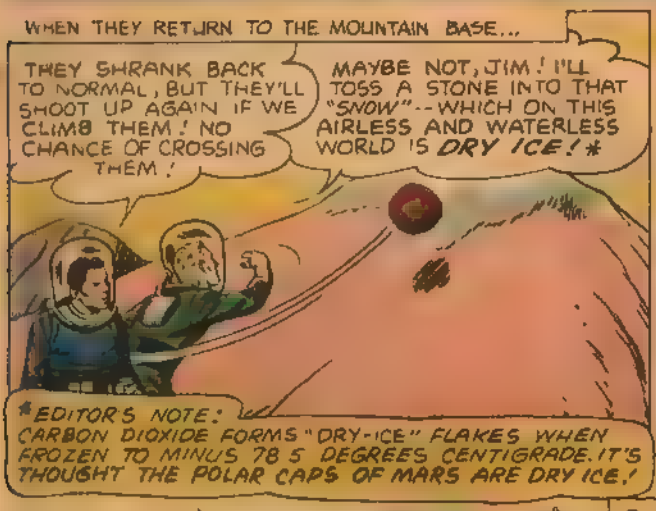

AFTER BAXTER RETURNS FROM HIS OFFICE
HERE--A KNAPSACK OF FOOD AND A CAMERA TO TAKE A PICTURE OF THE SUNSET AS PROOF THAT YOU REACHED THE NIGHT-SIDE!
N

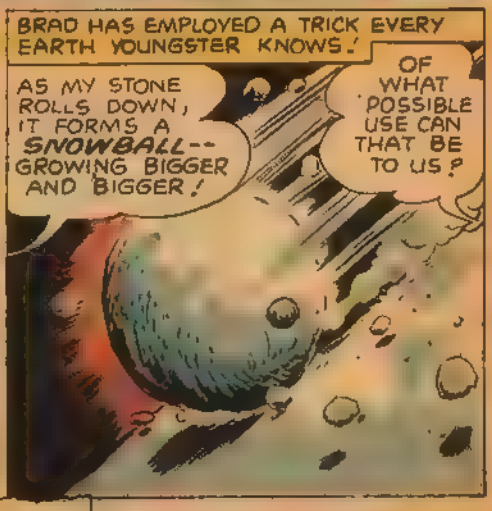

AND WHEN THE TWO MEN START FOR THE NIGHT-SIDE...
GOOD LUCK! HA! HA!
BAXTER SOUNDS PRETTY SURE OF HIMSELF! HE DOESN'T EXPECT US TO REACH OUR GOAL! I WONDER WHY?

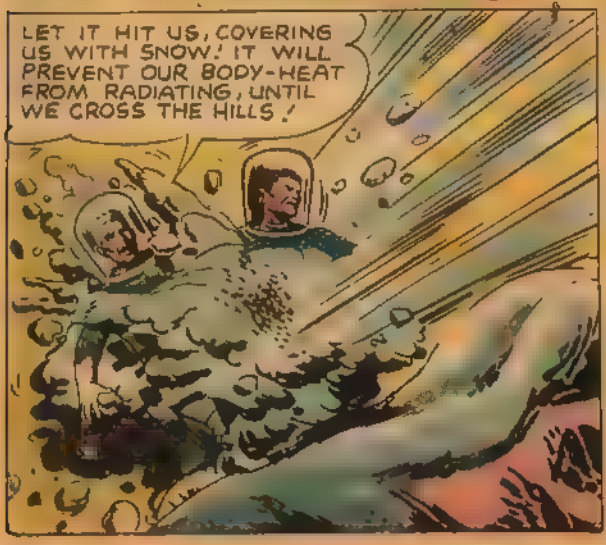

THE ANSWER BEGINS TO UNFOLD SOON AFTER WHEN...
A CHASM ACROSS OUR PATH! LOOKS LIKE IT CIRCLES THE WHOLE ASTEROID! WE CAN'T JUMP IT--
NO, BUT WE CAN GO DOWN AND CLIMB UP THE OTHER SIDE! COME ON!

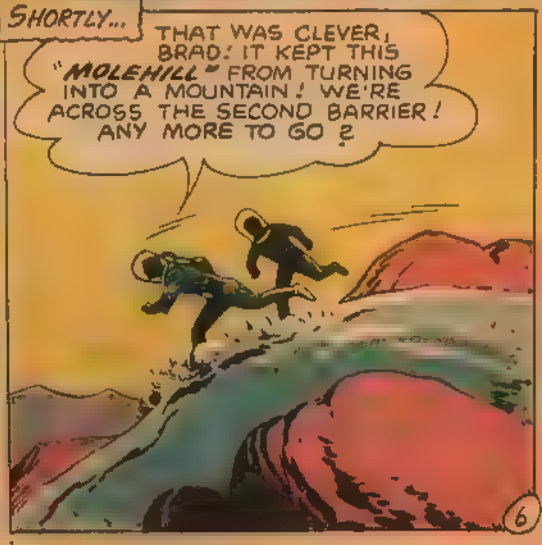
BUT WHEN THE DUO ATTEMPTS TO CLIMB UP THE OTHER SLOPE...
S-SOMETHING'S PULLING US BACK!
IT'S THOSE STONES--THEY'RE STRANGE BIOLOGICAL MAGNETS! THEIR PECULIAR "MAGNETISM" WORKS ON LIVING CREATURES INSTEAD OF IRON!
NO WONDER BAXTER LET US GO! HE KNEW WE'D NEVER CROSS THIS CHASM! HE'LL PULL US OUT LATER WITH A ROPE--TO RETURN TO WORK!
HEY--THOSE TRACKS GO UP TO THE TOP! NATIVE CREATURES HERE MUST HAVE SOME WAY TO ESCAPE THE MAGNETISM!
AFTER A SEARCH FOR SOME TRAPPED ANIMALS...
SEE--THOSE RABBIT-LIKE ANIMALS EAT A CERTAIN BERRY, AND THEN SCAMPER UP! IT MUST CONTAIN A NATIVE ANTIDOTE TO THE MAGNETISM!
AFTER THE EARTHMEN EAT THE BERRIES...
WE'RE OUT! WE GOT ACROSS THAT NATURAL BARRIER BAXTER THOUGHT WOULD STOP US!
TAKE IT EASY! MAYBE BAXTER ISN'T DEPENDING ON JUST ONE OBSTACLE! MORE MAY LIE AHEAD...
NOTHING BUT THESE LOW MOUNTAINS AHEAD! WE CAN CROSS THEM IN NO TIME!
BUT FANTASTICALLY--
;PUFF; WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN ACROSS THE PEAK LONG AGO!
THE MOUNTAIN IS GROWING! THE HIGHER WE CLIMB, THE HIGHER IT GETS!
5

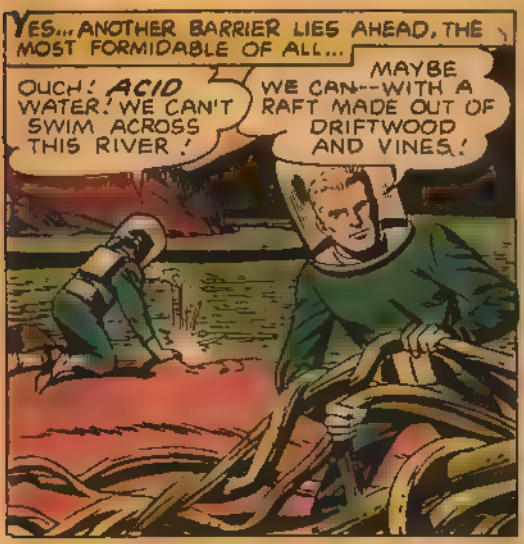
THE INCREDIBLE TRUTH OCCURS TO BRAD...
HEAT MAKES THINGS EXPAND SLIGHTLY ON EARTH! BUT THESE HILLS ARE SO SUPER-SENSITIVE TO OUR BODY HEAT THAT THEY'RE SHOOTING UP HIGHER THAN MOUNT EVEREST!
WE'LL NEVER REACH THE TOP... TURN BACK!

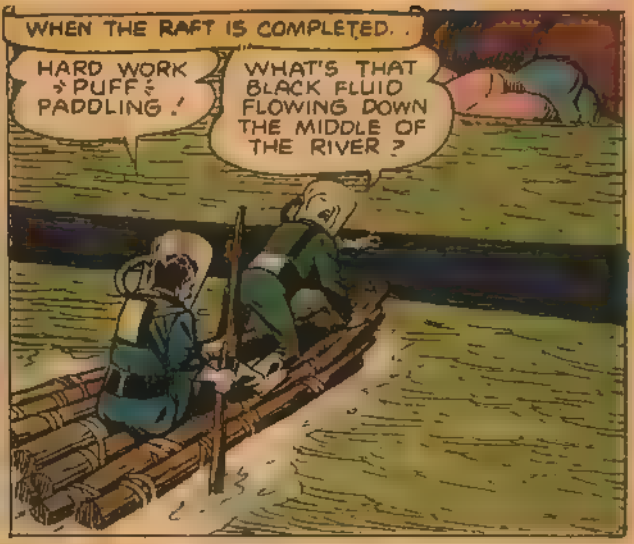

WHEN THEY RETURN TO THE MOUNTAIN BASE...
THEY SHRANK BACK TO NORMAL, BUT THEY'LL SHOOT UP AGAIN IF WE CLIMB THEM! NO CHANCE OF CROSSING THEM!
MAYBE NOT, JIM! I'LL TOSS A STONE INTO THAT "SNOW"--WHICH ON THIS AIRLESS AND WATERLESS WORLD IS DRY ICE!*
*EDITOR'S NOTE: CARBON DIOXIDE FORMS "DRY-ICE" FLAKES WHEN FROZEN TO MINUS 78 5 DEGREES CENTIGRADE. IT'S THOUGHT THE POLAR CAPS OF MARS ARE DRY ICE!

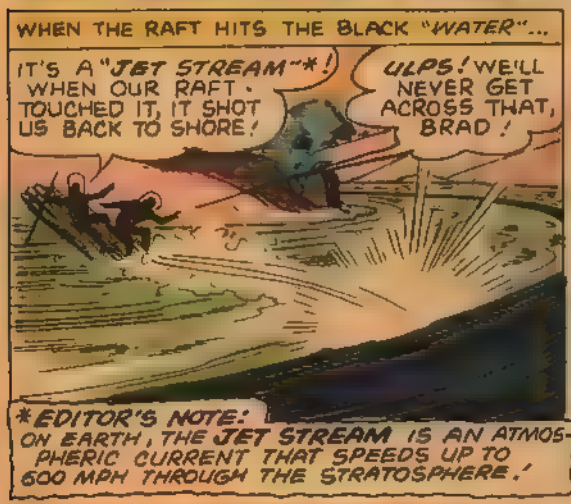

BRAD HAS EMPLOYED A TRICK EVERY EARTH YOUNGSTER KNOWS!
AS MY STONE ROLLS DOWN, IT FORMS A SNOWBALL--GROWING BIGGER AND BIGGER!
OF WHAT POSSIBLE USE CAN THAT BE TO US?

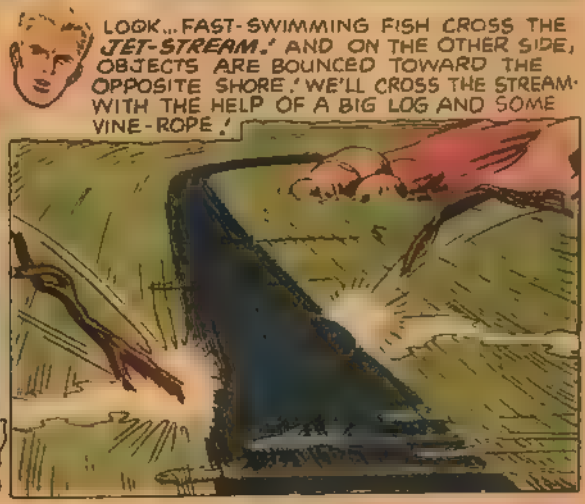

LET IT HIT US, COVERING US WITH SNOW! IT WILL PREVENT OUR BODY-HEAT FROM RADIATING, UNTIL WE CROSS THE HILLS!


SHORTLY...
THAT WAS CLEVER, BRAD! IT KEPT THIS "MOLEHILL" FROM TURNING INTO A MOUNTAIN! WE'RE ACROSS THE SECOND BARRIER! ANY MORE TO GO?

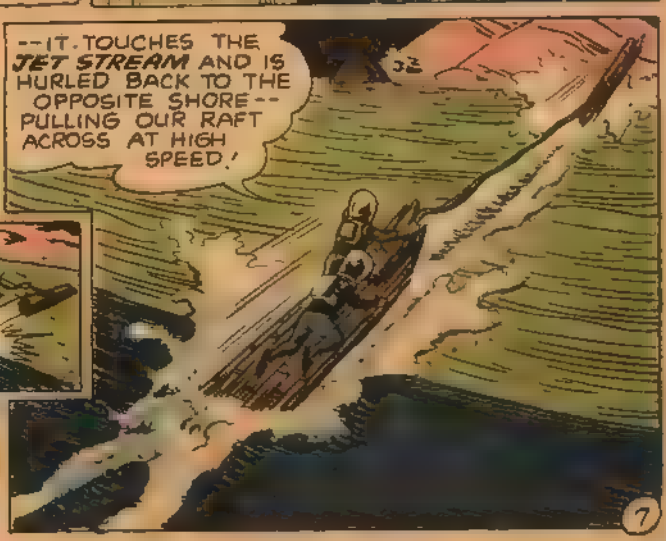

YES... ANOTHER BARRIER LIES AHEAD, THE MOST FORMIDABLE OF ALL...
OUCH! ACID WATER! WE CAN'T SWIM ACROSS THIS RIVER!
MAYBE WE CAN--WITH A RAFT MADE OUT OF DRIFTWOOD AND VINES!

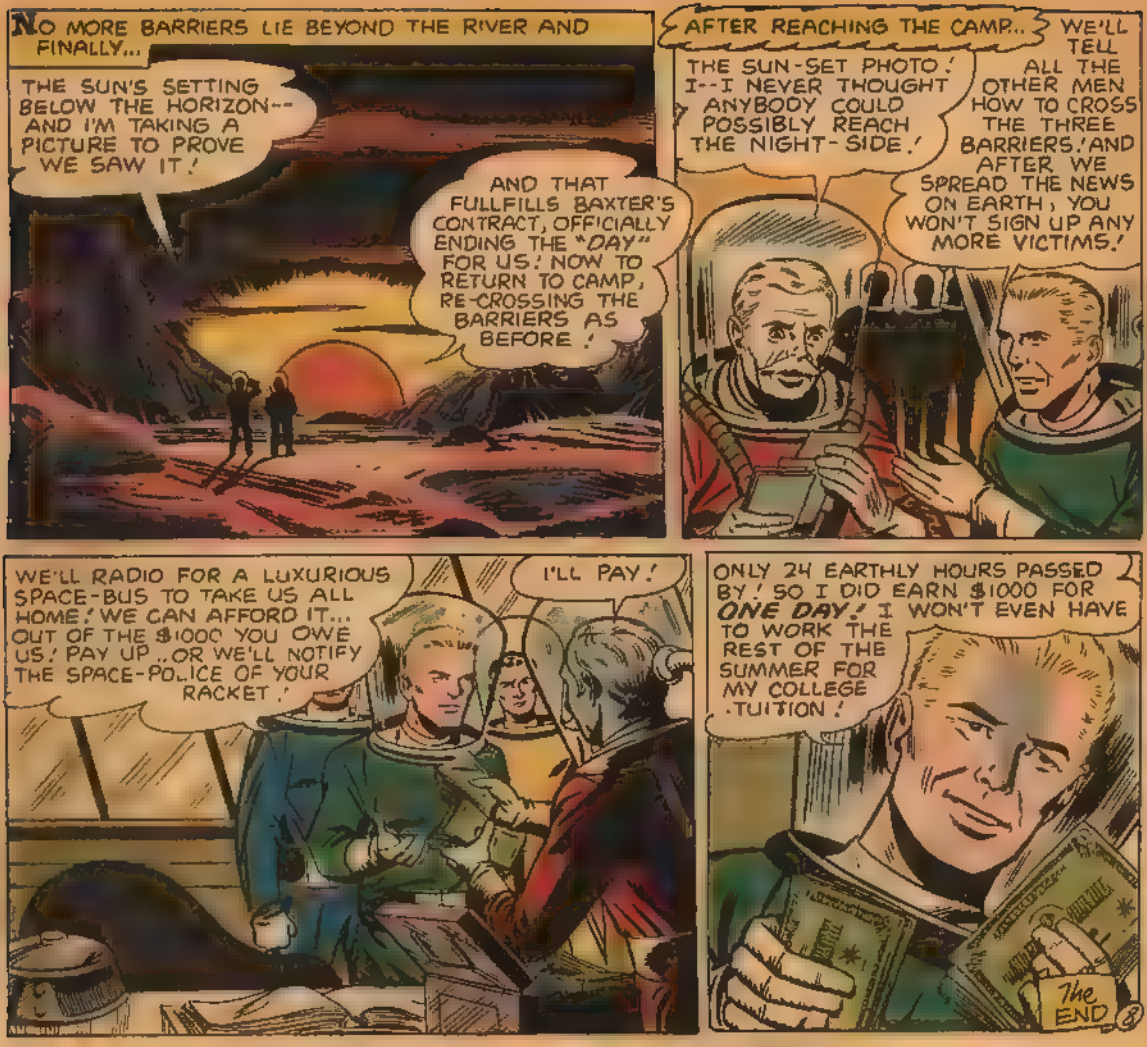

WHEN THE RAFT IS COMPLETED...
HARD WORK ♪ PUFF ♪ PADDLING!
WHAT'S THAT BLACK FLUID FLOWING DOWN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER?


WHEN THE RAFT HITS THE BLACK "WATER"...
IT'S A "JET STREAM"*! WHEN OUR RAFT TOUCHED IT, IT SHOT US BACK TO SHORE!
ULPS! WE'LL NEVER GET ACROSS THAT, BRAD!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: ON EARTH, THE JET STREAM IS AN ATMOSPHERIC CURRENT THAT SPEEDS UP TO 600 MPH THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE.


LOOK... FAST-SWIMMING FISH CROSS THE JET-STREAM.' AND ON THE OTHER SIDE, OBJECTS ARE BOUNCED TOWARD THE OPPOSITE SHORE.' WE'LL CROSS THE STREAM WITH THE HELP OF A BIG LOG AND SOME VINE-ROPE!

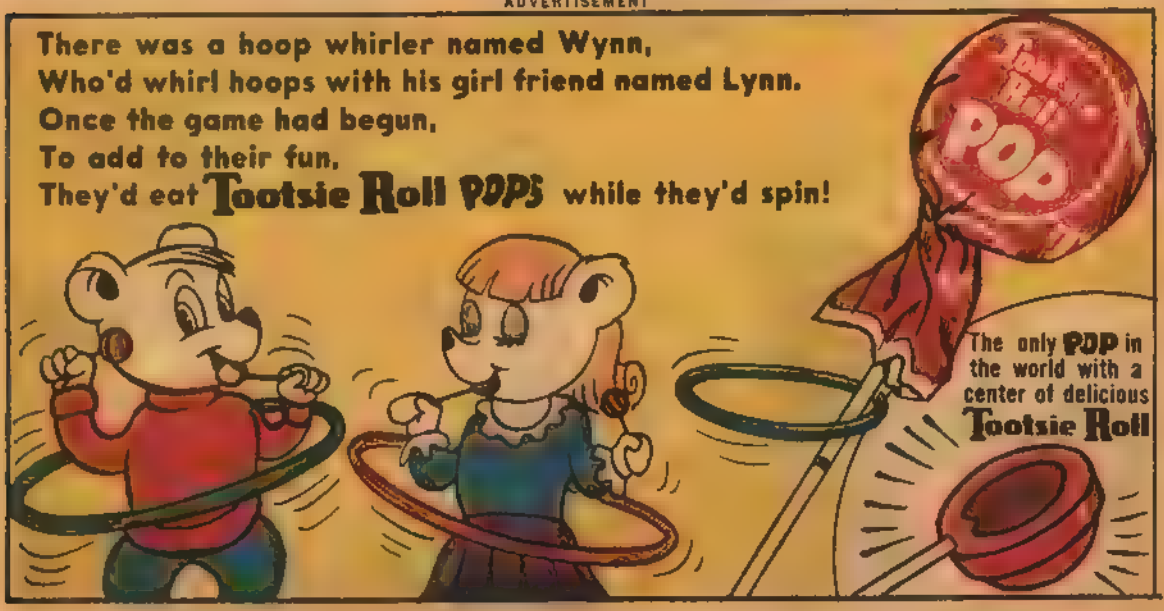
AFTER LASHING A LOG TO THEIR RAFT AND PADDLING TO THE MIDDLE...
NOW I'LL HEAVE THIS LOG OVER THE JET STREAM! THEN, WHEN WE PULL THE LOG TOWARD US...


--IT TOUCHES THE JET STREAM AND IS HURLED BACK TO THE OPPOSITE SHORE--PULLING OUR RAFT ACROSS AT HIGH SPEED!


NO MORE BARRIERS LIE BEYOND THE RIVER AND FINALLY...
THE SUN'S SETTING BELOW THE HORIZON--AND I'M TAKING A PICTURE TO PROVE WE SAW IT!
AND THAT FULLFILLS BAXTER'S CONTRACT, OFFICIALLY ENDING THE "DAY" FOR US! NOW TO RETURN TO CAMP, RE-CROSSING THE BARRIERS AS BEFORE!
AFTER REACHING THE CAMP...
THE SUN-SET PHOTO! I--I NEVER THOUGHT ANYBODY COULD POSSIBLY REACH THE NIGHT-SIDE!
WE'LL TELL ALL THE OTHER MEN HOW TO CROSS THE THREE BARRIERS! AND AFTER WE SPREAD THE NEWS ON EARTH, YOU WON'T SIGN UP ANY MORE VICTIMS!
WE'LL RADIO FOR A LUXURIOUS SPACE-BUS TO TAKE US ALL HOME! WE CAN AFFORD IT... OUT OF THE $1000 YOU OWE US! PAY UP..OR WE'LL NOTIFY THE SPACE-POLICE OF YOUR RACKET!
I'LL PAY!
ONLY 24 EARTHLY HOURS PASSED BY! SO I DID EARN $1000 FOR ONE DAY! I WON'T EVEN HAVE TO WORK THE REST OF THE SUMMER FOR MY COLLEGE TUITION!
The END

ADVERTISEMENT

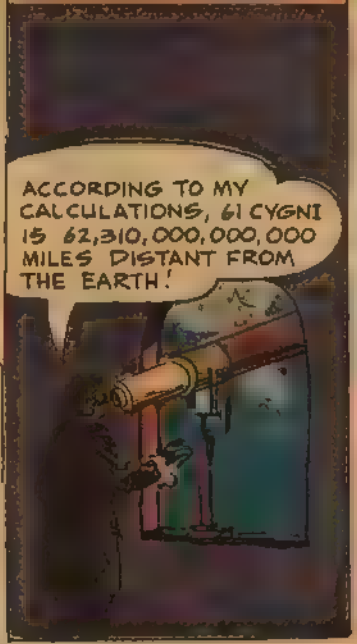
There was a hoop whirler named Wynn,
Who'd whirl hoops with his girl friend named Lynn.
Once the game had begun,
To add to their fun,
They'd eat **Tootsie Roll POPS** while they'd spin!



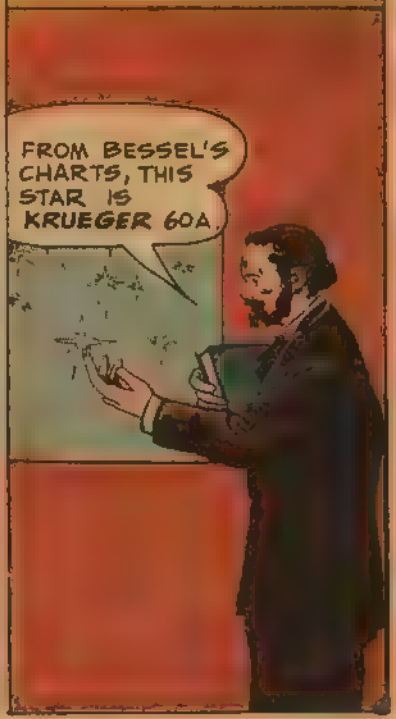
The only **POP** in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**

GIANTS of the TELESCOPE

TAKING AS HIS "SIGHT" THE STAR 61 CYGNI, BESSEL MEASURED ITS ANGLE AT 0.31 SECONDS, WHICH ENABLED HIM TO BECOME THE FIRST MAN TO DETERMINE THE DISTANCE OF A STAR...



THOUGH MADE MORE THAN 100 YEARS AGO, THE POSITIONS BESSEL COMPUTED FOR MORE THAN 50,000 STARS ARE ACCURATE ENOUGH TO BE USED TODAY.



A STUDY OF THE PROPER MOTIONS OF THE STARS *SIRIUS* AND *PROCYON* ENABLED BESSEL TO ANNOUNCE THAT THESE STARS WERE BINARIES - A CONCLUSION THAT WAS LATER PROVEN CORRECT WHEN POWERFUL TELESCOPES DETECTED THEIR "TWIN" COMPANIONS ...

SHORTLY BEFORE HIS DEATH, BESSEL WAS ANALYZING THE ODD PERTURBATIONS OF THE PLANET URANUS -- HINTING AT THE FORTHCOMING DISCOVERY OF THE PLANET NEPTUNE ...

Dear Science Editor:

In the "Wonders of Space" feature in the current issue of MYSTERY IN SPACE, you estimate that the odds are five million million to one against stars crashing into each other. You state in the same column that there are at least 100 billion stars in our Milky Way Galaxy. All of which has set me to wondering about another question—how often do star-filled galaxies collide with each other?

—P.M.,
Seattle, Wash.

Dear P.M.:

To answer your interesting question, let us assume that the average radius of a galaxy is 15,000 light years (one light year being equivalent to 6 trillion miles). Let us further define a galactic collision as one in which two galaxies approach each other close enough for their outer fringes to make contact. In such a case, the galaxies "collide" when the distance between their central points is 30,000 light years. It has been estimated that the average distance between galaxies is about 3 million light years. Taking into consideration the directional speeds of galaxies, we arrive at the result that 10 galactic collisions must be occurring at the present time.

This figure is based on the assumption that galaxies are uniform and are evenly distributed throughout space. However, the galaxy of which our solar system is an insignificant member has a radius of 40,000 light years—25,000 light years more than the average galaxy. Indeed, galaxies 60,000 light years in radius have been detected. To further confuse the problem, many galaxies are "closely" grouped together in clusters. As an awe-inspiring example, there are 500 galaxies concentrated within the span of 2.6 million light years of the Coma galactic cluster. Within this space-sector, at least 2 galactic collisions are currently taking place.

A galaxy of stars need not be wiped out of existence because of a collision with another galaxy. A galaxy in the aforementioned Coma cluster has already suffered between 5 to 30 collisions in its 5 billion years of existence, and is still in good "shape"!

—Science Editor

* * *

Dear Science Editor:

I've seen photographs of Saturn in which the planet's colors are portrayed as yellow, brown, purple, and even white. Please explain this multiplicity of Saturn's colors.

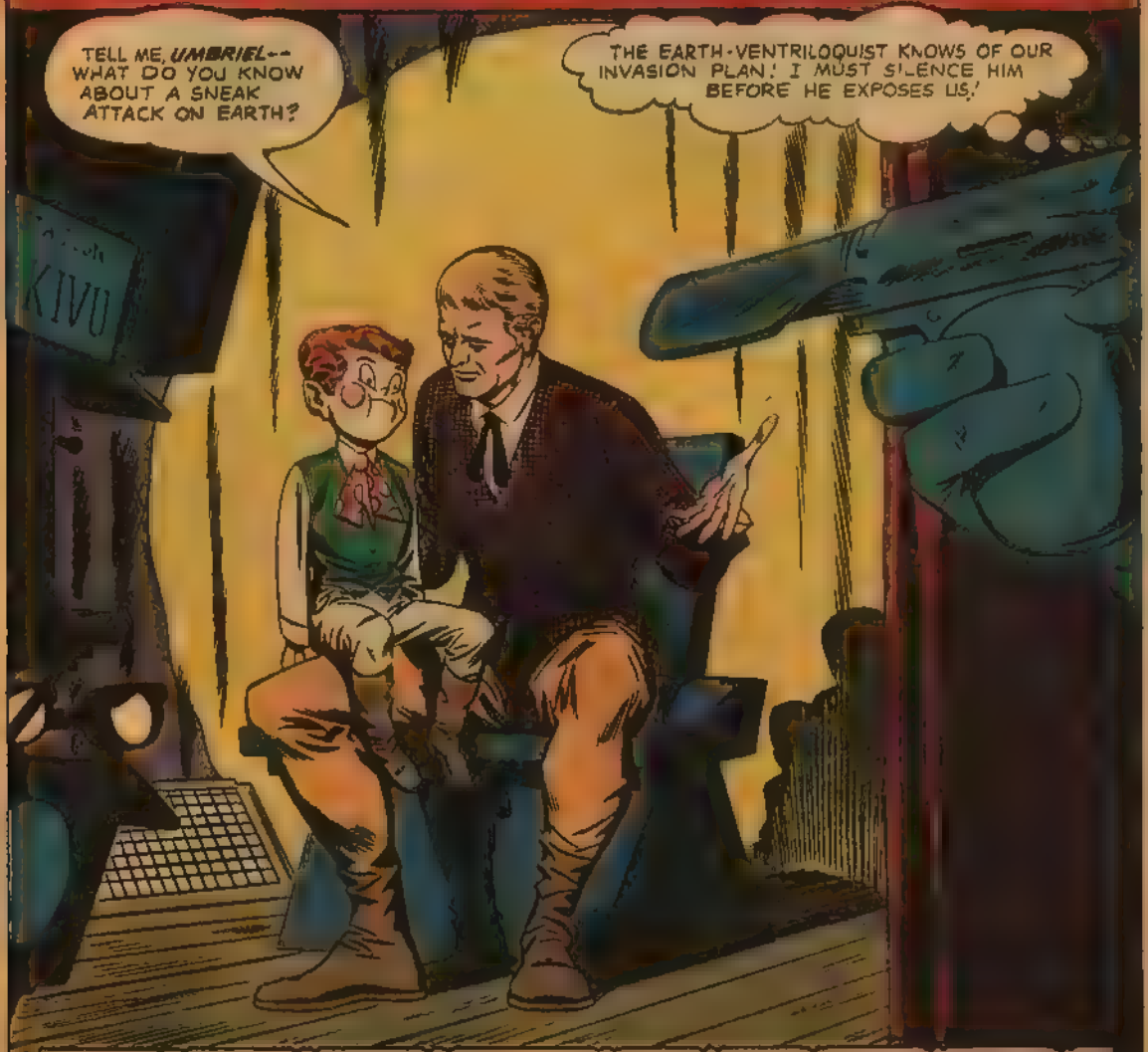
—I.S.,
Tuxedo, N.Y.

Dear I.S.:

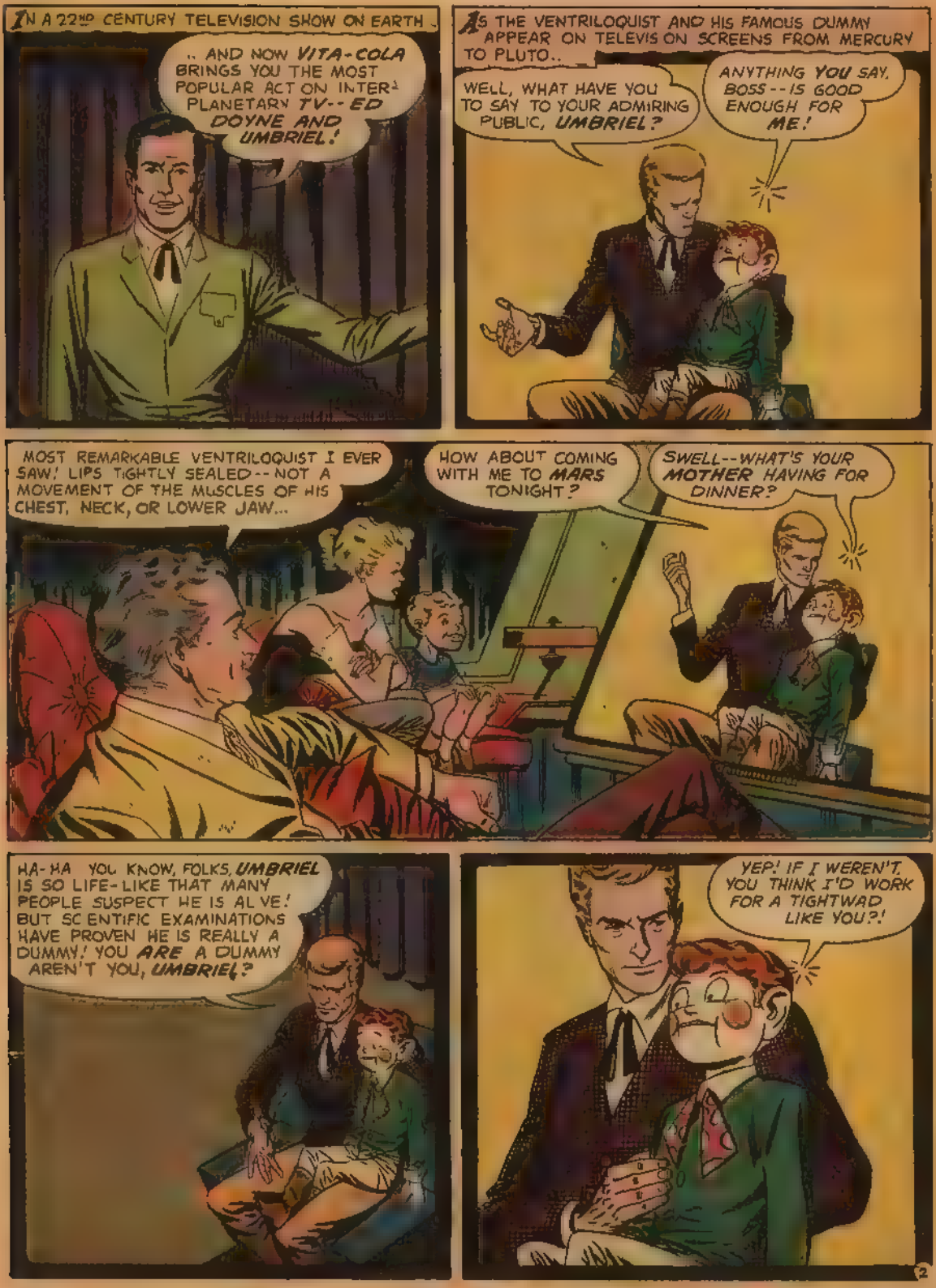
When Saturn is viewed by the naked eye it looks like a bright star with a softer, creamier luster than Venus or Jupiter. Viewed through a telescope, the ringed planet has a beautiful appearance with delicate tints and shadings, which seemingly fade off at the planet's outer edges. The brightest features are usually the brilliant white outer part of Saturn's middle ring and the planet's equatorial zone. (The light areas of Saturn are called *zones;* the dusky stripes are called *belts.*) The outer ring of Saturn seems greyish-white, the crepe ring blue-gray or slate, the south equatorial belt a soft orange-brown; sometimes one of the polar areas is yellowish, the other greenish. The globe's usual tone is cream or yellow.

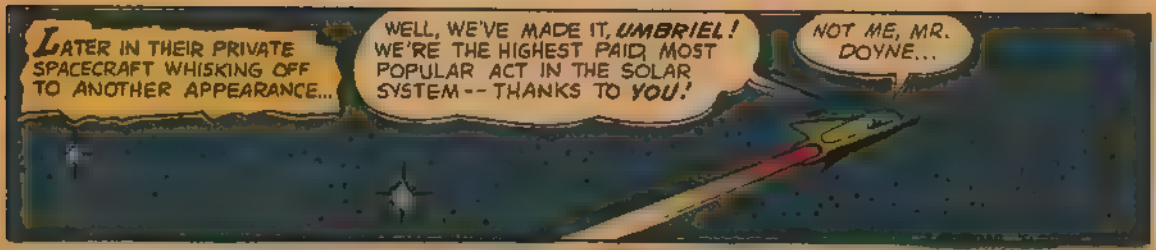
—Science Editor

DUMMY that SAVED the EARTH!

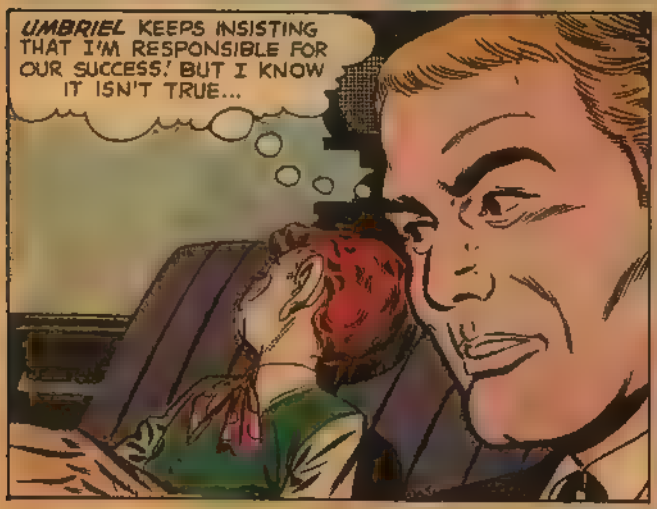

TELL ME, UMBRIEL-- WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT A SNEAK ATTACK ON EARTH?
THE EARTH-VENTRILOQUIST KNOWS OF OUR INVASION PLAN! I MUST SILENCE HIM BEFORE HE EXPOSES US!
KIVU

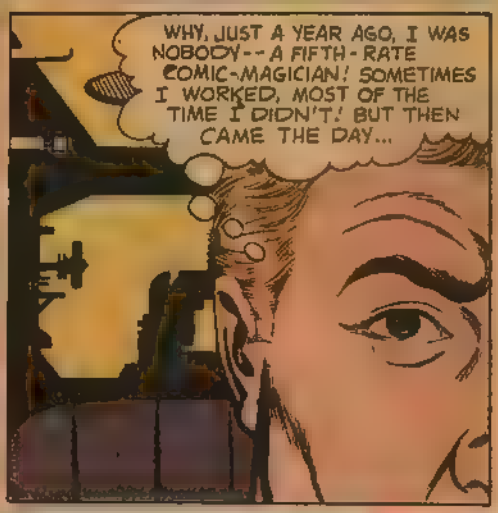
OF ALL THE ACTS ON INTERPLANETARY TV NONE WAS AS POPULAR AS ED DOYNE, MASTER VENTRILOQUIST, AND HIS REMARKABLE DUMMY, *UMBRIEL*! BUT ALL DOYNE'S TRICKS WOULD NOT HAVE HELPED HIM UNCOVER THE SINISTER PLOT AGAINST HIS HOMELAND, IF IT WERE NOT FOR A SURPRISING SECRET SHARED ONLY BETWEEN HIM AND--HIS UNIQUE DUMMY!

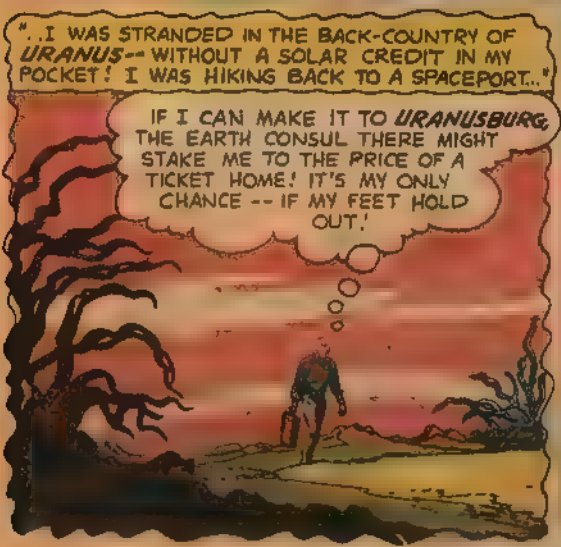

IN A 22ND CENTURY TELEVISION SHOW ON EARTH
.. AND NOW VITA-COLA BRINGS YOU THE MOST POPULAR ACT ON INTER-PLANETARY TV-- ED DOYNE AND UMBRIEL!
AS THE VENTRILOQUIST AND HIS FAMOUS DUMMY APPEAR ON TELEVISION SCREENS FROM MERCURY TO PLUTO..
WELL, WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY TO YOUR ADMIRING PUBLIC, UMBRIEL?
ANYTHING YOU SAY, BOSS -- IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
MOST REMARKABLE VENTRILOQUIST I EVER SAW! LIPS TIGHTLY SEALED -- NOT A MOVEMENT OF THE MUSCLES OF HIS CHEST, NECK, OR LOWER JAW...
HOW ABOUT COMING WITH ME TO MARS TONIGHT?
SWELL--WHAT'S YOUR MOTHER HAVING FOR DINNER?
HA-HA YOU KNOW, FOLKS, UMBRIEL IS SO LIFE-LIKE THAT MANY PEOPLE SUSPECT HE IS ALIVE! BUT SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATIONS HAVE PROVEN HE IS REALLY A DUMMY! YOU ARE A DUMMY AREN'T YOU, UMBRIEL?
YEP! IF I WEREN'T, YOU THINK I'D WORK FOR A TIGHTWAD LIKE YOU?!

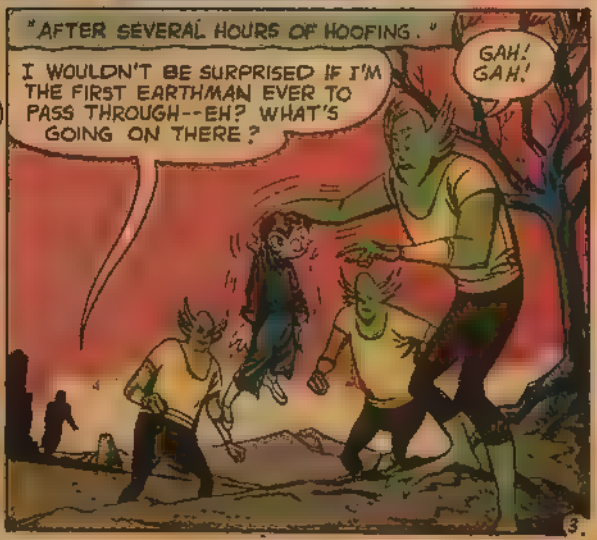

LATER IN THEIR PRIVATE SPACECRAFT WHISKING OFF TO ANOTHER APPEARANCE...
WELL, WE'VE MADE IT, UMBRIEL! WE'RE THE HIGHEST PAID, MOST POPULAR ACT IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM -- THANKS TO YOU!
NOT ME, MR. DOYNE...

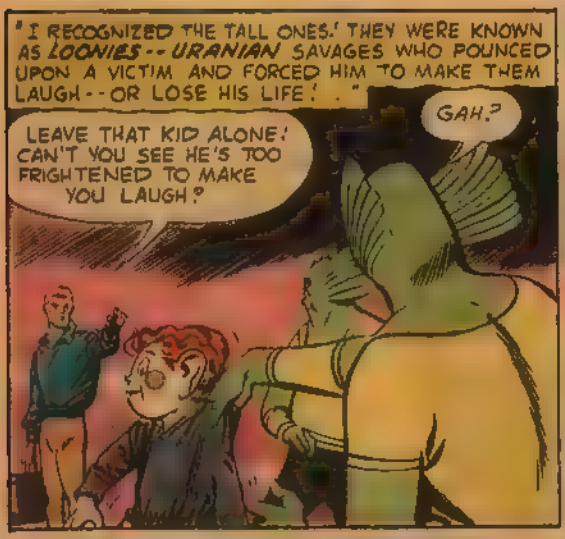
I'M JUST A KID FROM THE HINTERLANDS OF URANUS! YOU'RE THE REAL STAR OF OUR ACT...
WE'RE ALWAYS ARGUING ABOUT THAT! TAKE A NAP, UMBRIEL! WE'VE GOT A LONG TRIP TO SATURN...

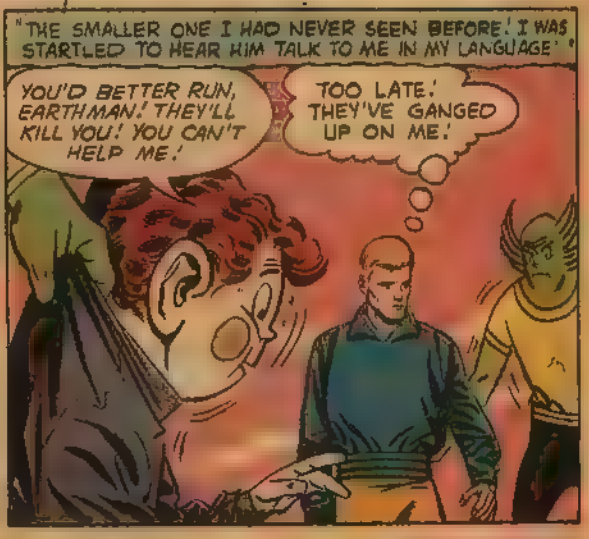

UMBRIEL KEEPS INSISTING THAT I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR SUCCESS! BUT I KNOW IT ISN'T TRUE...

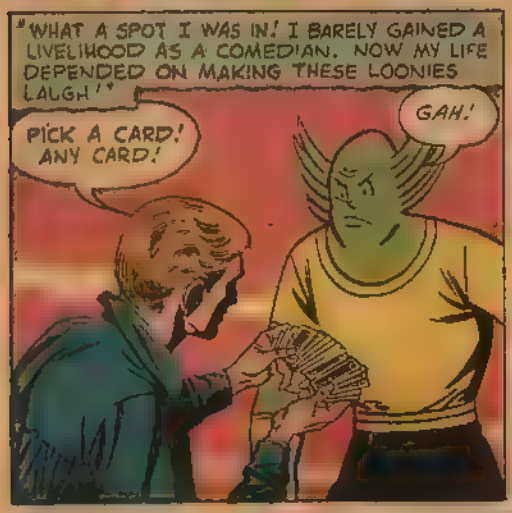

WHY, JUST A YEAR AGO, I WAS NOBODY -- A FIFTH-RATE COMIC-MAGICIAN! SOMETIMES I WORKED, MOST OF THE TIME I DIDN'T! BUT THEN CAME THE DAY...


"..I WAS STRANDED IN THE BACK-COUNTRY OF URANUS -- WITHOUT A SOLAR CREDIT IN MY POCKET! I WAS HIKING BACK TO A SPACEPORT..."
IF I CAN MAKE IT TO URANUSBURG, THE EARTH CONSUL THERE MIGHT STAKE ME TO THE PRICE OF A TICKET HOME! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE -- IF MY FEET HOLD OUT!

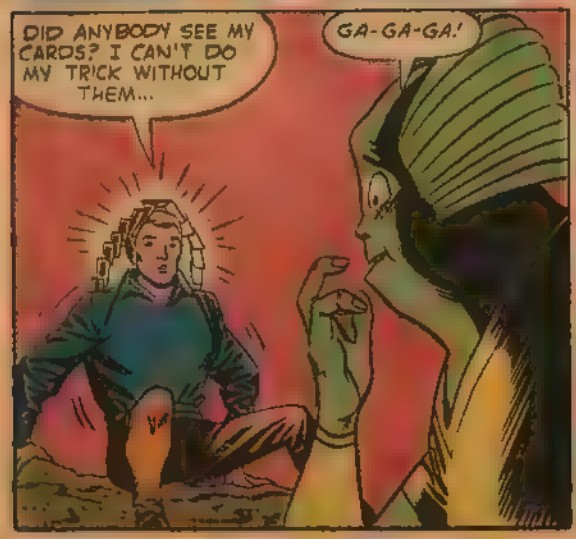

"AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF HOOFING."
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF I'M THE FIRST EARTHMAN EVER TO PASS THROUGH -- EH? WHAT'S GOING ON THERE?
GAH! GAH!


"I RECOGNIZED THE TALL ONES.' THEY WERE KNOWN AS LOONIES--URANIAN SAVAGES WHO POUNCED UPON A VICTIM AND FORCED HIM TO MAKE THEM LAUGH--OR LOSE HIS LIFE! . ."
LEAVE THAT KID ALONE! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S TOO FRIGHTENED TO MAKE YOU LAUGH?
GAH.?


"THE SMALLER ONE I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE.' I WAS STARTLED TO HEAR HIM TALK TO ME IN MY LANGUAGE.'
YOU'D BETTER RUN, EARTHMAN.' THEY'LL KILL YOU! YOU CAN'T HELP ME.'
TOO LATE.' THEY'VE GANGED UP ON ME.'


"WHAT A SPOT I WAS IN.' I BARELY GAINED A LIVELIHOOD AS A COMEDIAN. NOW MY LIFE DEPENDED ON MAKING THESE LOONIES LAUGH!"
PICK A CARD.' ANY CARD.'
GAH.'

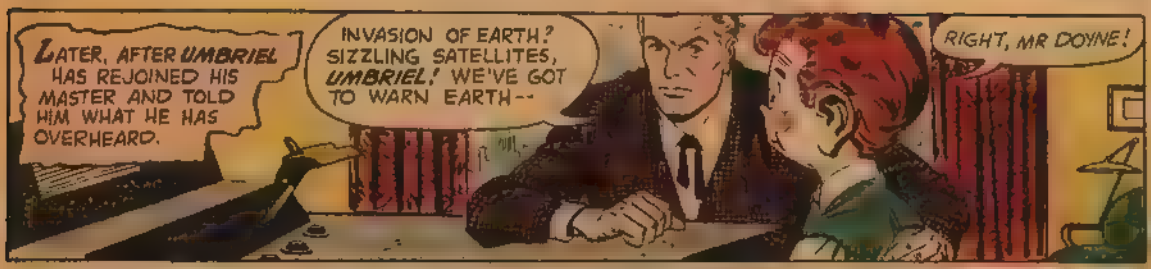
"I THEN WENT INTO MY ROUTINE..."
COPS--CLUMSY FEET.' MY CARDS--!


DID ANYBODY SEE MY CARDS? I CAN'T DO MY TRICK WITHOUT THEM...
GA-GA-GA.'

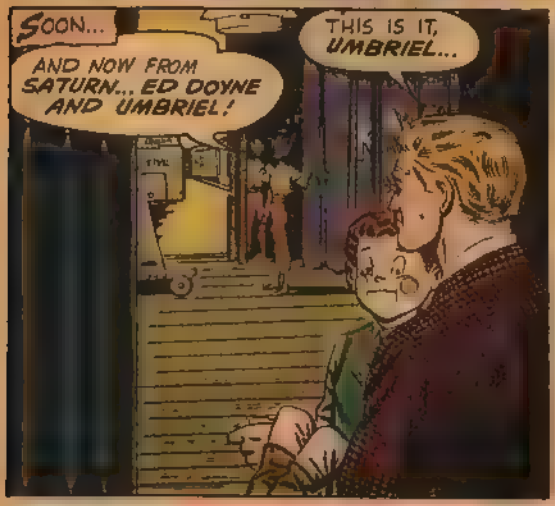
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE CARDS.'
MY ACT'S A SMASH.' THEY'RE DOUBLING UP WITH LAUGHTER.'
GA-GA-GA.'
YAG-YAG-YAG.'
GAHHH--GAHHH.'

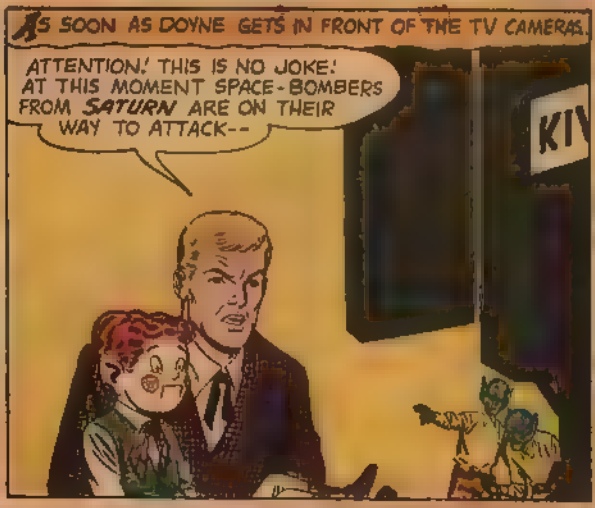
"WELL, I ENTERTAINED THOSE LOONIES FOR A HOUR, AND AT THE END OF THAT TIME..."
GGGOOO!
COME ON, KID! LET'S MAKE TRACKS!
Y-YES, SIR!
"WE BEAT IT AND THE LOONIES WERE TOO WEAK WITH LAUGHTER EVEN TO SEE US GO! AND LATER..."
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, MR. DOYNE! THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED ME!
WHERE DID YOU EVER LEARN TO SPEAK ENGLISH? AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
FROM YOU--JUST NOW! I "SEE" THE WORDS IN YOUR MIND--AND SPEAK THEM.
GREAT STARS! A TELEPATHIC ALIEN!
WELL, YOU BETTER RUN HOME NOW, KID--
I'M NO KID! I'M OLDER THAN YOU ARE! BESIDES, I'M NOT GOING HOME--NOT AFTER YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I'M GOING TO SERVE YOU FROM NOW ON...
"UMBRIEL--AS I NAMED HIM, AFTER THE SATELLITE OF URANUS--WAS SO INSISTENT, I DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO REFUSE HIM..."
I JUST GOT AN INSPIRATION, UMBRIEL! YOU LOOK LIKE A VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY! YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN MY ACT!
"SOON, AT A BOOKING IN A URANUS MINING TOWN"
WE'RE A HIT!
DOYNE
AN
UMBRIEL

"WE ROSE FAST! AFTER WE WERE FAMOUS, UMBRIEL WAS EXAMINED CLOSELY BY DOCTORS..."
NO SIGN OF BREATH AND NO PULSE AT ALL, GENTLEMEN, THERE'S NO DOUBT, UMBRIEL IS A DUMMY--CLEVERLY MADE BUT STILL A HELPLESS DOLL!
"AFTER THE DOCTORS LEFT..."
THEY DON'T KNOW THAT UMBRIEL'S TRIBE NEEDS TO BREATHE ONLY ONCE IN AN HOUR! AND THEY CAN STOP THEIR HEART-BEATS AT WILL!
FOOLED THEM, DIDN'T I, MR DOYNE?
"AND SO HERE WE ARE--AT THE TOP OF THE HEAP"
WAKE UP UMBRIEL! WE'RE ABOUT TO LAND ON SATURN--AND IN AN HOUR WE'RE SCHEDULED TO PUT ON A SPECIAL PERFORMANCE BEFORE THE GREAT SINDRAP OF SATURN!
AN HOUR LATER, IN THE MONARCH'S PALACE...
TELL HIS MAJESTY HOW HONORED YOU ARE TO BE INVITED HERE, UMBRIEL!
I WILL--AS SOON AS YOU START THROWING YOUR VOICE MY WAY, BOSS!
HA-HA-HA!
THEN..
EXCUSE ME, SIR--BUT THERE IS A HIGHLY IMPORTANT MESSAGE--FOR YOUR EARS ONLY!
OH, MR DOYNE, I WONDER IF YOU WOULD MIND STEPPING OUTSIDE FOR A MOMENT?
I'LL TAKE--
DON'T BOTHER, MR. DOYNE! I'LL HOLD UMBRIEL! I'M NOT AFRAID OF WHAT HE MIGHT OVERHEAR! HA-HA
AND AFTER THE EARTHLING HAS STEPPED OUT OF THE ROOM..
SIR, I'M HAPPY TO REPORT OUR SPACE-BOMBERS HAVE JUST TAKEN OFF FOR EARTH
AND EARTH STILL SUSPECTS NOTHING! OUR SURPRISE ATTACK WILL GAIN US COMPLETE DOMINATION OF THE PLANET!

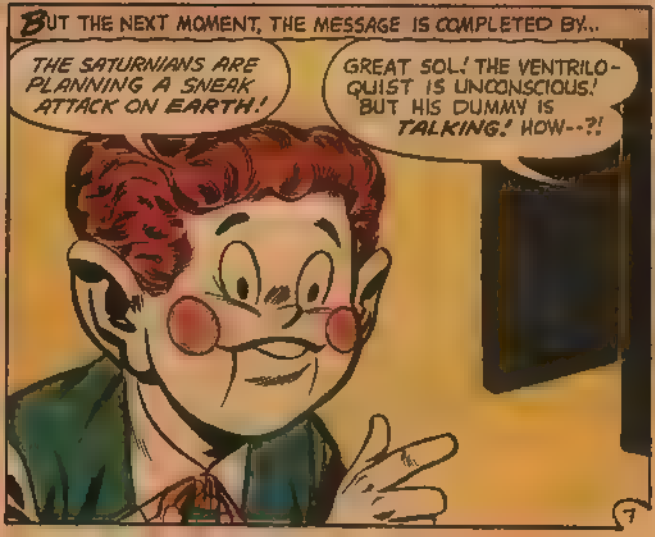

LATER, AFTER UMBRIEL HAS REJOINED HIS MASTER AND TOLD HIM WHAT HE HAS OVERHEARD.
INVASION OF EARTH? SIZZLING SATELLITES, UMBRIEL! WE'VE GOT TO WARN EARTH--
RIGHT, MR DOYNE!

IT'S UP TO ME TO GET A MESSAGE THROUGH TO EARTH-- THE ONLY WAY I KNOW HOW! OUR PERFORMANCE HERE WILL GO OUT ON AN INTER-PLANETARY HOOK-UP...


SOON...
AND NOW FROM SATURN... ED DOYNE AND UMBRIEL!
THIS IS IT, UMBRIEL...


AS SOON AS DOYNE GETS IN FRONT OF THE TV CAMERAS.
ATTENTION! THIS IS NO JOKE! AT THIS MOMENT SPACE-BOMBERS FROM SATURN ARE ON THEIR WAY TO ATTACK--
KIY

SUDDENLY...
THAT'LL QUIET DOYNE!
TSSSS


BUT THE NEXT MOMENT, THE MESSAGE IS COMPLETED BY...
THE SATURNIANS ARE PLANNING A SNEAK ATTACK ON EARTH!
GREAT SOL! THE VENTRILOQUIST IS UNCONSCIOUS! BUT HIS DUMMY IS TALKING! HOW--?!

ALERTED BY THE WARNING, FLEETS OF DEFENSE CRAFT RISE TO DESTROY THE INVASION FLEET BEFORE REACHING EARTH!

THERE GOES THE LAST BOMBER IN THIS SECTOR!

HEADQUARTERS REPORTS OUR FORCES HAVE LANDED ON *SATURN*-- AND SEIZED THE *SINDRAP* AND HIS WAR-PARTY!

NOT LONG AFTERWARD, WITH PEACE RESTORED AND DOYNE RECUPERATING...

YES, EVERYBODY KNOWS NOW THAT I'M *ALIVE*, MR. DOYNE--BUT DON'T WORRY--IT HASN'T MADE ANY DIFFERENCE! YOU'RE AS POPULAR AS EVER--EVEN MORE SO AFTER YOUR BROADCAST THAT SAVED THE EARTH!

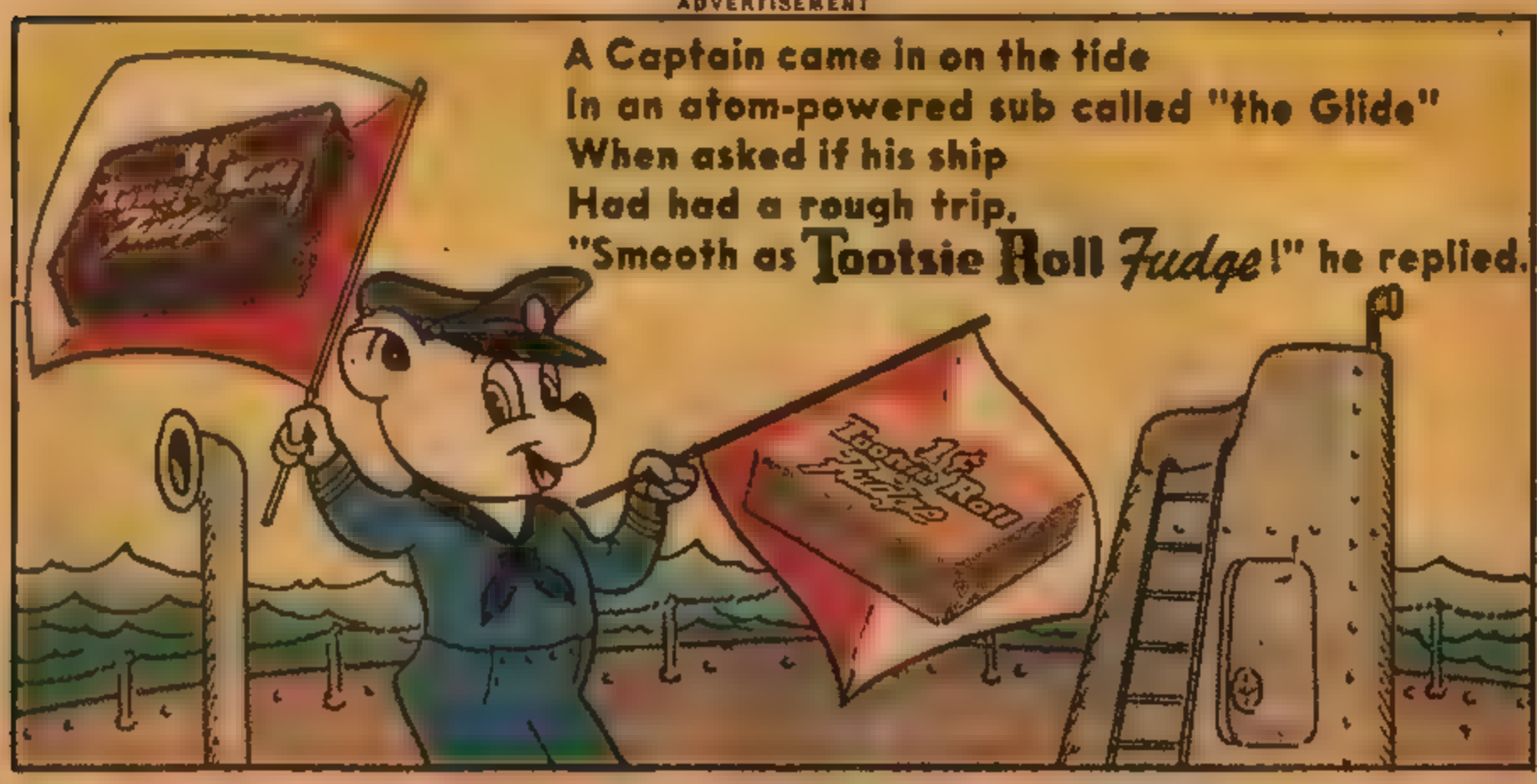
YOU MEAN *WE'RE* POPULAR, *UMBRIEL*-- AND IT WAS *YOUR* BROADCAST THAT SAVED THE EARTH! AND THERE'LL BE NO ARGUMENT ABOUT THAT!

The End

8

ADVERTISEMENT

A Captain came in on the tide
In an atom-powered sub called "the Glide"
When asked if his ship
Had had a rough trip,
"Smooth as Tootsie Roll *Fudge*!" he replied.



Can an INVULNERABLE GORILLA with KRYPTONITE VISION defeat SUPERMAN?

Read TITANO, The SUPER-APE!

FEATURED IN THE FEBRUARY ISSUE OF SUPERMAN COMICS

I'LL RESCUE YOU, LOIS... UH... GREAT GUNS! I... I'M TURNING WEAK... FALLING... GASP!
HEAVENS! THOSE GREEN RAYS FROM TITANO'S EYES... SOMEHOW, HE HAS ACQUIRED KRYPTONITE VISION!

MORE FANTASTIC THAN KING KONG!

SUPERMAN NATIONAL COMICS DC

METEORITES!

METEORITES THAT HAVE FALLEN ON EARTH FROM SPACE ARE CLASSIFIED INTO THREE GENERAL TYPES...

SIDERITES--COMPOSED OF NICKEL-IRON ALLOY, IN THE RATIO OF 5-15% NICKEL TO 85-95% IRON...

POLISHED and ETCHED SECTION of a SIDERITE.

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IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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IN 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY YOU CAN DO ALL I DID

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for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

WIN NEW POPULARITY

Win NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Win $100 as I just did!

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

1 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

2 I added 2 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM says John Jackson

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

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JIM NORMAN
AFTER
He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland
BEFORE
He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says **I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle**

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

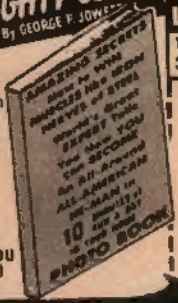
"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity



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18 Sharpshooters	6 Coast Mortars	6 Buglers
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